THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1881. NUMBER 34.

A Short-Sighted Father.

A farmer had seven daughters,
And but little else he had;
The girls all had good appetites,
And times were very bad.

He bribed the country paper
To say in his cellar's mold
He had hid'en, being a miser,
Seven kegs of pure, bright gold.

He thought he knew human nature,
That farmer, and he smiled
When down the seventh rope ladder he
Saw elope his seventh child.

But it's extremely doubtful
If at the time he foresaw
Their return with his fourteen grandchildren
And seven sons-in-law.

The Doctor's Story.

Mrs. Rogers lay in her bed,
Bandaged and blistered from foot to head,
Bandaged and blistered from head to toe,
Mrs. Rogers was very low.
Bottle and saucer, spoon and cup,
On the table stood bravely up,
Physic of high and low degree;
Calomel, catnip, boneset, tea—
Everything a body could bear,
Excepting light bread water and air.

I opened the blinds; the day was bright,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light,
I opened the window; the day was fair,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air,
Bottles and blisters, powders and pills,
Catnip, boneset, syrup and squills,
Drugs and medicines, high and low,
I threw them as far as I could throw.
"What are you doing?" my patient cried;
"Frightening Death," I coolly replied.
"You are crazy!" a visitor said;
I flung a bottle at her head.

Deacon Rogers he came to me;
"Wife is a comin' round," said he,
"I really think she'll worry through;
She scolds me just as she used to do.
All the people have pooh'ed and slurred—
And the neighbors all have had their word,
'Twas better to perish, some of 'em say,
Than be cured in such an irregular way."

"Your wife," said I, "had God's good care,
And his remedies—light and water and air.
All the doctors, beyond a doubt,
Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

The deacon smiled and bowed his head;
"Then your bill is nothing," he said;
"God's be the glory, as you say;
God bless you, doctor, good-day! good-day!"

If ever I doctor that woman again,
I'll give her medicine made by men.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

The fire burns cheerily on the hearth
the great logs crackle and flare up the
wide chimney, up which it is my
wont to say you could drive a coach-and-
four. I draw my chair nearer to it,
with a shiver. "What a night!" I
say.

"Is it still snowing?" asks my wife,
who sits opposite to me, her books and
work on the table beside her.

"Fast. You can scarcely see a yard
before you."

"Heaven help any poor creature on
the moor to-night!" says she.

"Who would venture out? It began
snowing before dark, and all the people
about know the danger of being be-
nighted on the moor in a snowstorm."

"Yes. But I have known people
frozen to death hereabouts before now."

My wife is Scotch, and this pleasant
house in the Highlands is hers. We
are trying a winter in it for the first
time, and I find it excessively cold and
somewhat dull. Mentally, I decide
that in the future we will only grace it
with our presence during the shooting
season. Presently I go to the window
and look out; it has ceased snowing
and through a rift in the clouds I see a
star.

"It is beginning to clear," I tell my
wife, and also inform her it is half-past
11 o'clock. As she lights her candle at
the side-table I hear a whining and
scratching at the front door.

"There is Laddie loose again," says
she. "Where did he get to, dear?"

I did not like facing the cold wind,
but could not refuse to let the poor ani-
mal in. Strangely enough, when I
opened the door and called him he
wouldn't come. He runs up to the
door and looks into my face with dumb
entreaty; then he runs back a few
steps, looking round to see if I am fol-
lowing; and, finally, he takes my coat
in his mouth and tries to draw me out.

"Laddie won't come in," I call out to
my wife. "On the contrary, he seems
to want me to go out and have a game
of snowball with him."

She throws a shawl around her and
comes to the door. The collie was
here before we were married, and she is
almost as fond of him, I tell her, as she
is of Jack's, our eldest boy.

"Lad die, Laddie!" she calls; "come
in, sir." He comes obediently at her
call, but refuses to enter the house, and
pursues the same dumb pantomime he
has already tried on me.

"I shall shut him out, Jessie," I say.
"A night in the snow won't hurt him;"
and I prepare to close the door.

"You will do nothing of the kind!"
she replies, with an anxious look, "but
you will rouse the servants at once, and
follow him. Some one is lost in the
snow and Laddie knows it."

I laugh. "Really, Jessie, you are
absurd. Laddie is a sagacious animal,
no doubt, but I cannot believe he is as
clever as that. How can he possibly
know whether any one is lost in the
snow or not?"

"Because he has found them, and
come back to us for help. Look at him
now."

I cannot but own that the dog seems
restless and uneasy, and is evidently
endeavoring to coax us to follow him;
he looks at us with pathetic entreaty in
his eloquent eyes. "Why don't you
believe me?" he seems to ask.

"Come," she continues, "you know
you could not rest while there was a
possibility of a fellow creature wanting
your assistance. And I am certain
Laddie is not deceiving us."

What is a poor hen-pecked man to
do? I grumble, and resist, and yield;
as I have grumbled, and resisted, and
yielded before, and as I doubtless often
shall again.

"Laddie once found a man in the
snow before, but he was dead," Jennie
says, as she hurries off to fill a flask
with brandy, and get ready some
blankets for us to take with us. In the
meantime I rouse the servants.

They are all English, with the excep-
tion of Donald, the gardener, and I can
see that they are scoffingly skeptical of
Laddie's sagacity, and inwardly dis-
gusted at having to turn out of their
warm beds and face the bitter winter's
blast.

"Donna trouble yoursels," I hear old
Donald say. "The mistress is right
enough. Auld Laddie is cleverer than
mony a Christian, and will find some-
thing in the snaw this night."

"Don't sit up, Jessie," I say, as we
start; "we may be out half the night
on this wild goose chase."

"Follow Laddie closely," is all the
answer she makes.

The dog springs forward with a joy-
ous bark, constantly looking back to see
if we are following. As we pass
through the avenue gates and emerge
on the moor the moon struggles for a
moment through the driving clouds
and lights up with a sickly gleam the
snow-clad country before us.

"It's like looking for a needle in a
bundle of hay, sir," says John, the
coachman, confidentially; "to think as
we should find anybody on such a night
as this. Why, in some places the snow
is more than a couple o' feet thick, and
it goes agin' reason to think that dumb
animal would have the sense to come
home and ask for help."

"Bide a wee, bide a wee," says old
Donald. "I dinna ken what your
English dogs can do, but a collie,
though it has na been pleasing to Prov-
idence to give the creature the gift o'
speech, can do mony mair things than
them wad deride it."

"I ain't a deridin' of 'em," says John.
"I only says as how if they be so very
clever I've never seen it."

"Ye wull, though, ye wull," says old
Donald, as he hurries forward after
Laddie, who has now settled down into
a swinging trot, and is taking his way
straight across the loneliest part of the
bleak moor.

The cold wind almost cuts us in two,
and whirls the snow into our faces, nearly
blinding us. My finger tips are be-
coming numbed, icicles hanging from
my mustache and beard, and my feet
and legs are soaking wet, even through
my shooting boots and stout leather
leggings.

The moon has gone in again, and the
light from the lantern we carry is barely
sufficient to show us the inequalities in
the height of the snow, by which we
are guessing at our path. I begin to
wish I had staid at home. "*L'homme
propose, mais la femme dispose*," I sigh
to myself, and I begin to consider
whether I may venture to give up the
search (which I have undertaken purely
to satisfy my wife, for I am like John,
and won't believe in Laddie), when,
suddenly, I hear a shout in front of me,
and see Donald, who has all the time
been keeping close to Laddie, drop on
his knees and begin digging wildly in the
snow with his hands. We all rush for-
ward. Laddie has stopped at what ap-
pears to be the foot of a stunted tree,
and after scratching and whining for a
moment, sits down and watches, leaving
the rest to us. What is it that appears
when we have shoveled away the snow?
A dark object. Is it a bundle of rags?
Is it—or, alas! was it—a human being?
We raise it carefully and tenderly, and
wrap it in one of the warm blankets
with which my wife's forethought
had provided us.

"Bring me the lantern," I say, husk-
ily, and John holds it over the prostrate
form, of not as we might have expected,
some stalwart shepherd of the hills, but
over that of a poor, shriveled, wrinkled,
ragged old woman. I try to pour a little
brandy down the poor old throat, but
the teeth are so firmly clenched that I
cannot.

"Get her home as quickly as may be,
sir; the mistress will know better what
to do for her nor we do, if so be the poor
creature is not past help," says John,
turning instinctively, as we all do in
sickness or trouble, to woman's aid.

So we improvise a sort of hammock
of the blankets, and gently and tenderly
the men prepare to carry their poor,
helpless burden over the snow.

"I am afraid your mistress will be in
bed," I say, as we begin to retrace our
steps.

"Never fear, sir," says Donald, with
a triumphant glance at John, "the mis-
tress will be up and waiting for us.
She kens Laddie dinna bring us out in
the snaw for naething."

"I'll never say nought about believ-
ing a dog again," says John, gracefully
striking his colors. "You were right,
and I was wrong; but to think there
should be such sense in an animal
passes me!"

As we reach the avenue gate I dis-
patch one of the men for the doctor,
who fortunately lives within a stone's
throw of us, and hurry on myself to
prepare my wife for what is coming.
She runs out into the hall to meet me.

"Well?" she asks, eagerly.

"We have found a poor old woman,"
I say, "but we do not know whether
she is alive or dead."

My wife throws her arms around me
and gives me a great hug.

"You will find dry things in your
dressing-room, dear," she says, and this is
the revenge she takes on me for my skep-
ticism. The poor old woman is car-
ried upstairs and placed in a warm
bath under my wife's direction, and be-
fore the doctor arrives she has shown
some faint symptoms of life; so my
wife sends me word. Dr. Bruce shakes
his head when he sees her. "Poor old
soul," says he, "how came she out on
such a fearful night? I doubt she has
received a shock which, at her age,
she will not easily get over."

They manage, however, to force a
few spoonfuls of hot brandy and water
down her throat; and presently a faint
color flickers on her cheek, and the
poor old eyelids begin to tremble. My
wife raises her head and makes her
swallow some cordial which Dr. Bruce
has brought with him, and lays her
back among the soft, warm pillows.

"I think she will rally now," says
Dr. Bruce, as her breathing becomes
more regular and audible. "Nourish-
ment and warmth will do the rest, but
she has received a shock from which, I
fear, she will never recover." And so
saying, he takes leave.

By-and-bye I go up to the room, and
find my wife watching alone by the
aged sufferer. She looks at me with
tears in her eyes. "Poor old soul,"
she says, "I am afraid she will not rally
from the cold and exposure."

I go round to the other side of the
bed and look down upon her. The aged
face looks wan and pinched, and the
scanty gray locks which lie on the pil-
low are still wet from the snow. She
is a very little woman, as far as I can
judge of her in her recumbent position,
and I should think had reached her al-
lotted threescore years and ten.

"Who can she be?" I repeat, won-
deringly. "She does not belong to
any of the villages hereabouts, or we
should know her face, and I cannot
imagine what could bring a stranger
to the moor on such a night."

As I speak a change passes over her
face; the eyes unclose, and she looks
inquiringly about her. She tries to
speak, but is evidently too weak. My
wife raises her and gives her a spoonful
of nourishment, while she says, sooth-
ingly: "Don't try to speak. You are
among friends, and when you are
better you shall tell me all about your-
self. Lie still now and try to sleep."

The gray head drops back wearily on
the pillow, and soon we have the satis-
faction of hearing, by the regular res-
piration, that our patient is asleep.

"You must come to bed now, Jes-
sie," I say. "I shall ring for Mary,
and she can sit up the remainder of
the night."

But my wife, who is a tender-hearted
soul and a born nurse, will not desert
her post, so I leave her watching and
retire to my solitary chamber.

When we meet in the morning I find
that the little woman has spoken a few
words, and seems stronger. "Come in
with me now," says my wife, "and let
us try to find out who she is." We find
her propped into a reclining posture
with pillows, and Mary beside her,
feeding her.

"How are you now," asks Jessie,
bending over her.

"Better, much better, thank you,
good lady," she says, in a voice which
trembles from age as well as weakness;
"and very grateful to you for your good-
ness."

I hear at once, by the accent, that she
is English. "Are you strong enough
to tell me how you got lost on the moor,
and where you came from, and where
you are going?" continued my wife.

"Ah! I was going to my lad, my poor
lad, and now I doubt whether I shall
ever see him more!" says the poor soul,
with a long sigh of weariness.

"Where is your lad, and how far have
you come?"

"My lad is a soldier at Fort George,
and I have come all the way from Liver-
pool to see him, and give him his old
mother's blessing before he goes to the
Indies." And then, brokenly, with long
pauses of weariness, the little old
woman tells us her pitiful story.

Her lad, she tells us, is her only re-
maining child. She had six, and this,
the youngest, is the only one who did
not die of want during the Lancashire
cotton famine. He grew up a fine,
likely boy, the comfort and pride of his
mother's heart, and the stay of her de-
clining years. But a "strike" threw
him out of work, and unable to endure
the privation and misery, in a fit of des-
peration he "listed." His regiment
was quartered at Fort George, and he
wrote regularly to his mother, his let-
ters getting more cheerful and hopeful
every day, until suddenly he wrote to
say that his regiment was ordered to
India, and begging her to send him her
blessing, as he had not enough money
to carry him to Liverpool to see her.
The aged mother, widowed and child-
less, save for this one remaining boy,
felt that she must look on his face once
more before she died. She begged from
a few ladies, whose kindness had kept
her from the workhouse, sufficient
money to carry her by train to Glasgow,
and from thence she had made her way,
now on foot, now begging a lift in a
passing cart or wagon, to within a few
miles of Fort George, when she was
caught in the snow-storm, and, wander-
ing from the road, would have perished
in the snow but for Laddie.

My wife is in tears and Mary is sob-
bing audibly as the little old woman
concludes her touching and simple story,
and I walk to the window and look out
for a moment before I ask her what her
son's name is. As I tell her we are but
a few miles from Fort George, and that
I will send over for him, a smile of ex-
treme content illumines the withered
face.

"His name is John Salter," she says.
"He is a tall, handsome lad. They
will know him by that."

I hasten downstairs and write a
short note to Colonel Freeman, whom I
know intimately, informing him of the
circumstances and begging that he will
allow John Salter to come over at once,
and I dispatch my groom in the dog-
cart that he may bring him back with-
out loss of time.

As I return to the house after seeing
him start, I meet Dr. Bruce leaving the
house

"Poor old soul," he says, "her trou-
bles are nearly over; she is sinking fast.
I almost doubt whether she will live till
her son comes."

"How she could have accomplished
such a journey at her age, I cannot
understand," I observe.

"Nothing is impossible to a mother,"
answers Dr. Bruce; "but it has killed
her."

I go in, but I find I cannot settle to
my usual occupations. My thoughts
are with the aged heroine who is dying
upstairs, and presently I yield to the
fascination that draws me back to her
presence.

As Dr. Dr Bruce says, she is sinking
fast. She lies back on the pillows, her
cheeks as ashy gray as her hair. She
clasps my wife's hand in hers, but her
eyes are wide open, and have an eager,
expectant look in them.

"At what time may we expect them?"
whispers my wife to me.

"Not before four," I answer, in the
same tone.

"He will be too late I fear," she says,
"she is getting rapidly weaker."

But love is stronger than death, and
she will not go until her son comes. All
through the winter's day she lies dying,
obediently taking what nourishment is
given her, but never speaking except to
say, "My lad, my lad! God is good; He
will not let me die till he comes."

And at last I hear the dog-cart. I
lay my finger on my lip and tell Mary to
go and bring John Salter up very
quietly. But my caution is needless;
the mother has heard the sound, and
with the last effort of her remaining
strength she raises herself and stretches
out her arms. "My lad! my lad!" she
gasps, as with a great sob he springs
forward, and mother and son are clasped
in each other's arms once more.

For a moment they remain so. Then
the little woman sinks back on my
wife's shoulder, and her spirit is look-
ing down from heaven on the lad she
loved so dearly on earth.

She lies in our little churchyard un-
der a spreading yew tree, and on the
stone which marks her resting place are
inscribed the words: "Faithful unto
death." Our Laddie has gained far-
spread renown for his good works, and
as I sit finishing this short record of a
tale of which he is the hero he lies at
my feet, our ever watchful, faithful
companion and friend.—*Chambers' Jour-
nal.*

How Easy it is to Die.

"If I had strength to hold a pen, I
would write how easy and delightful it
is to die," were the last words of the
celebrated surgeon, William Hunter;
and Louis XIV. is recorded as saying,
with his last breath, "I thought dying
had been more difficult."

That the painlessness of death is
owing to some benumbing influence
acting on the sensory nerves may be in-
ferred from the fact that untoward ex-
ternal surroundings rarely trouble the
dying.

On the day that Lord Collingwood
breathed his last the Mediterranean
was tumultuous; those elements which
had been the scene of his past glories
rose and fell in swelling undulations
and seemed as if rocking him to sleep.
Captain Thomas ventured to ask if he
was disturbed by the tossing of the
ship. "No, Thomas," he answered, "I
am now in a state that nothing can dis-
turb be more—I am dying, and I am
sure it must be consolatory to you and
all that love me to see how comfortably
I am coming to my end."

In the *Quarterly Review* there is re-
lated an instance of a criminal who es-
caped death from hanging by the break-
ing of the rope. Henry IV., of France
sent his physician to examine him, who
reported that after a moment's suffer-
ing the man saw an appearance like fire,
across which appeared a most beautiful
avenue of trees. When a pardon was
mentioned the prisoner coolly replied
that it was not worth asking for. Those
who have been near death from drown-
ing, and afterward restored to conscious-
ness, assert that the dying suffer but
little pain.

Captain Marryatt states that his sen-
sations at one time when nearly drowned
were rather pleasant than otherwise.
"The first struggle for life once over, the
water closing around me assumed the
appearance of waving green fields. It
is not a feeling of pain, but seems like
sinking down overpowered by sleep, in
the long, soft grass of the cool meadow."

Now, this is precisely the condition
presented in death from disease. In-
sensibility comes on, the mind loses
consciousness of external objects, and
death rapidly and placidly ensues from
asphyxia.

A country girl coming from a morn-
ing walk was told she looked as fresh
as a daisy kissed by the dew. To which
she innocently replied: "You've got
my name right—Daisy; but his isn't
Dew!"

THE NIHILISTS.

One of Them Describes the Attempt to Blow Up the Czar.

The New York *Herald* contains a long
communication from Leo Hartmann, a
Nihilist, now in this country, describing
the mining of the Moscow railroad and
the attempt to blow up the czar. In
that enterprise he was assisted by Sophie
Perovsky, who has since been executed;
Goldenberg, who committed suicide in
the St. Petersburg fortress, and others.
The work was prosecuted under many
difficulties, and once they barely es-
caped discovery by the mine caving in in
the middle of the street during a heavy
rain storm. They were unable to push
it as far beyond the track as was neces-
sary; the supply of dynamite was not as
large as it should have been. On the
night before the explosion the conspira-
tors celebrated it with a bottle of wine.
Hartmann describes the scene as fol-
lows:

"The windows of our house are closed
and covered by thick draperies, leaving
no chink through which a treacherous
ray of light might creep. Around the
dining-table eight persons are seated—
seven men and a young woman, Sophie
Perovsky. Two members of the admin-
istrative council, on their way from the
South to the capital, are our guests for
to-night. In the middle of the table
eight daggers are stuck crosswise into
the boards. Eight revolvers lay under-
neath. By the side of this pile a lurid
flame—alcohol, with salt—burns, casting
a ghastly, unearthly light on all the
pale, emaciated figures sitting around
the table. The effect of this flame may
truly be called horrible. It gives to the
face a livid hue as that of a corpse. We
had naturally suffered much by our
mining work. Our faces were deeply
furrowed with wrinkles—the sleepless
nights, the constant anxiety and sus-
pense had left their marks on us. And
now, in that ghastly light, the table
seemed to be surrounded, not by living
men, but by corpses who had risen from
the grave for a midnight festival. The
instruments of death before us, the
deathly hue of our faces—all this spoke
of the grave; only the eyes gleamed and
glittered with a greenish light, perhaps
still more ghastly to look at than the
immovable corpse-like paleness of the
faces.

"The flame burned unsteadily, sending
long, dancing shadows on the walls and
ceilings, and this added still to the
ghastliness of the picture. I shut my
eyes and distorted my face into the
same horrible, convulsive grimace I had
seen on the face of my friend Osinsky
and three others whose hanging I had
witnessed.

"'That is how I will look, then!' I
exclaimed.

"'Stop that!' cried my neighbor,
clenching my arm. 'It is too horrible.'

"Seeing what impression our ghastly
'experiments' produced on the others,
I was involuntarily caught myself by the
same feeling. The wine was poured out
into the glasses, we drank to the success
of our plan and began in a subdued
voice our beautiful revolutionary hymn
—matchless in its simple passion, in its
glowing feeling for liberty, in its deep
sorrow for the people's sufferings."

The work of firing the mine was left
to one whose name he does not divulge,
while Sophie Perovsky gave the signal.
In the confusion that ensued they both
left the house and repaired to quarters
in another part of the city prepared for
them. The same night they took the
night express for St. Petersburg and
witnessed the arrival of the czar at the
capital.

Of Nihilism and Nihilists Hartmann
says:

"Solovieff, the author of the third at-
tempt against the life of Alexander II.,
was unable to see an animal killed. He
was an uncommonly good and delicately
organized man. And yet he surmounted
his almost unconquerable aversion to
bloodshed in order to kill the czar. For
myself I may say that, though a good
shot, I have always had an inseparable
aversion to shooting other than wild
animals, such as wolves, vultures, mad
dogs and such like. But I would calmly
and cheerfully kill a man who treads
under his execrable foot 90,000,000 of
human beings, bathing in their blood.
For I consider such a man a thousand
times worse and more dangerous
than a wolf or a mad dog. An ani-
mal can kill five, ten, perhaps
twenty men, while our barbarous des-
potism has destroyed thousands and
thousands of lives and stifles the spark
of liberty and intelligence out of 90,-
000,000 of other lives. But I hear the
moral and virtuous reader remark, in
your attempt to blow up the czar many
innocent people might have suffered.
That is true. But to this we have to
answer—first, that as in all warfare so
in our struggle against czardom, those
who serve our foe are our enemies too;
and secondly, that even if a few inno-
cent lives should perish, this is a ne-
cessity which no great war, no great
movement for the freedom of mankind
can escape. We deeply regret this
necessity. But we are deeply and
gratefully conscious of the fact that
until now the Russian revolution has
cost much less innocent victims than
other similar movements. We remem-
ber that during the great war which the
American nation waged for the abolition
of slavery, General Sherman was com-
pelled, by the stern necessity of war, to
sack the city of Atlanta, whereby hun-
dreds of women and children perished
indiscriminately. We consider ourselves
happy that the Russian revolution has
heretofore not been stained by one
single drop of a woman's or a child's
innocent blood.

"And yet, in the eyes of many of my
readers I shall nevertheless remain a
criminal. Those readers are exceed-
ingly moral persons. They shed tears
over the dreadful fate of Alexander II.,
and pass whistling and humming a
merry tune beside the misery of 90,000,-
000 bathed in their own blood by the
monster in human shape they mourn
over. They consider every attempt of
a people to shake off a dastardly yoke
criminal.

"Be it so. But to those for whom
liberty is the true, the supreme goddess
of their life, whose hearts throb for the
suffering, the struggle and the heroism
of other nations—to those true and best
men, who are the honor, the strength
and the hope of every people, let me
address these parting words: What we
Nihilists want is liberty for our people.
As soon as our struggle shall have re-
sulted in a republic such as the one we
find here in the United States, we shall
be the first to welcome it. We shall be
unspeakably happy to be at least able
not to hate the chief of the State, our
President. A republic in its present
form does not, it is true, give every citi-
zen the full produce of his labor, does
not banish social as well as political in-
justice and inequality. But it teaches
every man to think for himself; raises
him from the degraded state of a slavish
brute to that of a self-conscious, liberty-
proud citizen."

A standing antidote for poison by dew,
poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful
of quicklime, dissolve in water, let it
stand half an hour, then paint the
poisoned parts with it. Three or four
applications will never fail to cure the
most aggravated cases.

"THROCKMORTONS GHOST."

Death of the Man Who Was Followed for Twenty-three Years by a Woman Scorned.

Major John Raine Throckmorton died
a few days ago on a Mississippi planta-
tion, to which he had gone on a visit.
He was sixty-five years of age, and had
served in both the Mexican war and in
the war of the rebellion, but it was not
for his services in either that he was
famous in Louisville or through Ken-
tucky. As the *Courier-Journal* says, "it
was a woman." Her name was Ellen
Godwin, and twenty-three years of her
life were passed in teaching the man
contrition. As early as 1862 the public
began to talk of John Throckmorton
and John Throckmorton's "ghost."
Wherever John Throckmorton was seen
a shabbily-dressed girl followed after
him, dogging him with her presence,
and haunted him like a nightmare. If
he left his hotel in the morning to walk
down the street this shadow in dingy
black appeared promptly at his heels,
saying not a word, nor breathing to
those who observed an intimation of her
purpose. If John Throckmorton was at
his club this woman hung faithfully
about the doors until he made his ap-
pearance, and then wherever he went
she followed until, perhaps, he sought
refuge in his private chamber, where
bolts and bars kept her back. No mat-
ter if it rained pitchforks, if it were
hotter than Hades or colder than the
breath of the Arctic, John Throckmor-
ton appeared not in public but that his
shadow was close at hand to torment
him with her presence, to taunt him
with his crime, to teach him repentance.
Her image was ever before his eyes; she
perched about him as relentlessly as
Edgar Allan Poe's raven sat upon

The pallid bust of Pallas,
Just above his chamber door—

not a prophet or a thing of evil but a
woman full of vengeance, full of deter-
mination, a woman scorned.

Throckmorton went to Boston, to
New York, to Philadelphia, to New Or-
leans, but it was all the same. His
shadow was faithful in its pursuit. It
couldn't be dodged. Even when this
man sought refuge and surcease in the
army his shadow, like a Nemesis, was
still on his track. John Throckmorton
grew gray and thin and shaky with age,
the girl grew into a woman, and with
her maturer womanhood came increasing
determination. She would make him
suffer; she would teach him contrition.
The picture has been seen a thousand
times on the streets of Louisville. A
tall, slim man with white side whiskers,
white hair and a face expressing mingled
mortification and recklessness in front
a woman, shabbily dressed and closely
veiled, shrinking along behind.

"Throckmorton and his ghost,"
whispered the spectators, as the two
marched silently down the street.

"The woman he ruined," speaks an-
other voice.

"The woman he scorns, rather," says
somebody else.

"The woman who will die at his
heels," says another still, and so they
all talk.

John Throckmorton and Ellen God-
win keep up this weary journey through
life. It is rare that they speak to each
other. Occasionally Throckmorton
breathes an oath or a threat, but the
woman only smiles. She is carrying
out her purpose. What does she care
what Throckmorton says or what the
world thinks? Some say she is insane,
but those who know her best say not.
Throckmorton, among his friends,
laughs the matter away, and refers to
this woman as "his hell's delight." But
his pretension of carelessness is all as-
sumed.

Upon one occasion, as the story goes,
he meets her on a bitter cold day in the
Second street market and curses her.
For once the woman's temper gets the
better of her. She seizes an ignoble
weapon, a frozen rabbit, and in the
twinkling of an eye John Throckmorton
has received a blow across his face, and
is lying stretched out upon the side-
walk. Upon another occasion there is,
according to public testimony, a dra-
matic scene in the mouth of the alley.
Throckmorton has become desperate.
He meets his "hell's delight," and
brings forth a razor to cut her throat.
She throws back her veil with a smile of
scorn, and says:

"Kill me, John Throckmorton, but
kiss me first." The man becomes pow-
erless with awe at the reckless bearing
of the woman and flees from her sight,
but soon she is on his trail again, and it
is the old, old story of "Throckmorton
and his ghost."

At the expiration of twenty-three
years a trial takes place in the Louis-
ville chancery court. Ellen Godwin is
charged with lunacy by John Throck-
morton, and an inquest is held. The
court-house is filled to overflowing, and
the excitement is intense. The prose-
cuting witness, with scores of other wit-
nesses to back him, tells the history of
the long years that the accused has
dogged his footsteps.

After a while Ellen Godwin is placed
upon the stand to tell her story. She
was a girl but fifteen years of age, she
says, when she first met this man Throck-
morton. He sought her out at home,
and she learned to love him, subsequent-
ly falling a victim to his caresses. Even
after this "I loved this man," she said,
"so passionately that I found the desire
to be at his side irresistible. I began to
follow him upon the streets, solely be-
cause I loved him. He laughed at me
and spoke sneeringly of me to his
friends. He forgot the promises he had
made me, and I forgot my love for him.
Before I had followed about after him
because I worshiped him. Now I de-
termined to follow him because he had
scorned me, and because I hated him as
intensely as I had loved him. I sought
to teach him contrition, but he was too
proud to repent, too stubborn to seek
my forgiveness, and I was too resolute
to forget my purpose, and so day after
day and night after night have I been
upon his track. I have suffered and so
has he."

Upon the occasion of this trial Ellen
Godwin stood the examination and
cross-examination of the counsel for the
prosecution as firmly as she had carried
out her purpose of teaching John
Throckmorton that a woman scorned is
a woman wronged. The jury, without
leaving their seats, decided that
the defendant was a sane woman, and
the court promptly dismissed the peti-
tion of John Throckmorton asking that
she be committed to the lunatic asylum.
The trial, however, parted Throck-
morton and his ghost. Ellen Godwin
declared that she had exposed her faith-
less lover sufficiently, and gave up her
intention to teach him contrition. Miss
Godwin wrote the history of the entire
affair, and had been offered by a well-
known publishing house $10,000 for the
manuscript, which upon his earnest ad-
vice she refused, and the book was never
published. Miss Godwin was quite a
brilliant writer, it is said, and many of
her articles were published by the lead-
ing magazines of the day. About a
year ago she died of consumption at her
home on Jefferson street, near Shelby.
She left behind her a neat little fortune,
which passed into the hands of some of
her relatives, who still reside in Louis-
ville and are eminently respectable peo-
ple. It has been stated that she was always
shabbily dressed in her pursuit of John
Throckmorton. This she did inten-
tionally, because, as she stated to her
counsel, she wanted her appearance to
be as reproachful as possible. John
Throckmorton and Ellen Godwin are
both dead now, but this story of their
lives is an exemplification of the fact
that "truth is stranger than fiction."

A Philanthropist's Mail.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the well-
known philanthropist of New York, is
constantly beset by applications for as-
sistance from all parts of the country
and for a bewildering variety of ob-
jects. In an interview with a New
York reporter, she thus describes one
morning's mail: This is my morn-
ing's mail, you see, and the first letter I
opened was a request to buy a bell for
a church not a hundred miles away. I
am daily appealed to for money to build
churches, buy bells and organs, or
assist clergymen to means for a few
months' vacation, or to increase their
meager salaries, till I am lost in amaze-
ment. I wonder why there are not
more communions in one, why so many
creeds, why so many empty pews and
so few practical advantages! Now I
believe in churches and the sacraments;
I believe in all that is essential to the
growth and exaltation of humanity,
but I cannot for my life comprehend
the necessity of so many different
ways of worshiping and honoring our
Maker, and the necessity of so many
different routes to heaven. I believe
that greater good on earth and honor to
His holy name would be attained if
some of these numerous churches were
turned into school-houses or workshops.
Just look over the pile of letters and
you will find applications for means to
accomplish all sorts of things. Here is
an application for a contribution to
build a church in Arkansas costing
$30,000, which, if I grant, I am prom-
ised that the name and the amount
given are to be engraved on a tablet
and placed in the church. This is a
solicitation for money to publish a
medical book, which the writer says is
a "gigantic benevolent work." This is
from the financial agent of a Western
college. He says: "I desire you to en-
joy with us the luxury of building up
and sustaining it. We need a larger
endowment and new building—would
like the pleasure of giving you a promi-
nent place in the history of the college."

This letter is from a woman asking
for $200 in cash, or, if she cannot have
that amount, $26, to enable her hus-
band to join the Odd Fellows, when, if
he gets sick, he will receive benefits.
A man in Chicago writes and says that
he wants $4,000 to buy a grocery with,
and that if he had such a start he could
"manage to support himself and family."
This one is from Missouri. A physician
with a family and an income of $1,200
is in need of surgical instruments, and
requests me to send them at once. He
incloses me a long list of articles that I
never heard of before. Here is one
from a temperance lecturer, who invites
me to aid him in the broad field of
philanthropy, by sending him about
$75 worth of illustrated views. And a
married lady from —— city, in this
State, writes to ask, "would I be so kind
in my gracious goodness to provide
her with pocket money, as her husband
is one of those kind of men who
thinks more of his money than of
his family, consequently keeps a tight
hold upon his purse-strings." Then here
are a dozen or more solicitations for
money to start or sustain newspapers,
etc., ad infinitum et ad nauseam. These
letter applicants are easily disposed of
by filing their letters. Not so with
those who are within personal reach of
me. They come. And if by chance I
am induced to give aid or even audience
to one of those who have a request or a
scheme to benefit mankind, I am at
once possessed of an affliction worse to
get rid of than the neuralgia. To give,
to assist, to investigate and then refuse
to continue, is to be just like a woman
—whatever that means. But after all
said and done, to become disgusted
with trying to do good, because the
object benefited is unworthy is to
render charity a worldly calculation,
and not the impulse of a grateful heart.
That a fellow creature suffers is suf-
ficient reason for us to try to aid him,
and the remembrance of that act is,
I believe, ample recompense.

A Big Meteor.

The fall of a meteor in the bay near
Goat Island, from the description given
to a *Call* reporter by various persons on
the water front, must have been a sight
seldom witnessed by man. Hearing
that an old fisherman had been on the
bay near where the aerolite fell, the re-
porter looked him up and got the follow-
ing story: "Yes," said he, "I was near
the place when that meteor fell, and
let me say right here, I don't want to
be there when the next one comes down.
I tell you what, young man, I've been
in a good many close places in Cali-
fornia, fighting grizzlies and standing
off Mexicans in '49, but I never said my
prayers as many times in a second as I
did when that meteor lit for the
bay this morning. I was going
across the bay to the Oakland flats to
set my nets, as I do most every morn-
ing. Well, when I got almost opposite
the island, all of a sudden it got so
light that I thought the whole electric
light business had exploded right over
my head. I pulled for the island as
hard as I could, for I always had a holy
horror of making fish-bait of myself.
I had not made two strokes when it got
all-fired hot, and I looked around and
was just in time to see the grandest and
terriblest sight these old eyes ever
looked upon. Not ten feet from
me the meteor struck the water. It
looked as large as a horse. When it
struck you could have heard the hissing
almost a mile. I never heard anything
like it before. Almost as soon as it
went under my boat was over the spot,
and the water was bubbling and
steaming as though a young volcano
had broken out." "Do you think
you could find the exact place
where the meteor struck?" asked the re-
porter. "I don't know. As soon as
daylight came I went back to see how
things looked, and found a number of
dead fish floating around. I think it
was about two hundred yards from the
island, a little east of south. I was so
badly scared that I can't say exactly."
"How old are you, and what is your
name?" I was born in Maine in 1823,
and my name is John Small," answered
the lone fisherman. The reporter called
upon Professor Hinks at the State
mining bureau. The professor was out
of town, but it has been reported by
several parties that the aerolite had been
seen by quite a number of persons.
Professor Davidson was also called
upon, but was out. This is, without
doubt, one of the largest aerolites that
has visited the earth for some time past.
—*San Francisco Call.*

Economy is Wealth.

"How much have I eaten now?" in-
quired Cauliflower at the hotel table to
which he had been invited by a friend.

"You are about half through I should
judge," was the reply.

"Well, I'll take the rest in money,"
said Cauliflower.—*Modern Argo.*

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

At the northern end of the Bay of
Plenty, New Zealand, there was lately
seen every indication of an active sub-
marine volcano.

At last there is an effort making to
lay telegraph wires underground. The
long-suffering character of the American
people could not be better illustrated
than by pointing to the hideous poles
and wires that are permitted to disfig-
ure the streets of our great cities.

It has been found by P. Hoglan that
calomel is slowly changed in the human
system by the action of water and the
temperature of the body into corrosive
sublimate. This decomposition is
aided by the presence of citric acid,
chloride of sodium or sugar.

It is probable that very soon the
southern part of the Territory of Utah
will supply enough of antimony for
this country, and render unnecessary
any importation of that substance. The
ore, mined about 140 miles from Salt
Lake City, yields from sixty to sixty-
five per cent. of antimony.

Drs. N. Gerber, P. Radenhausen, H.
Vogel and L. Janke recommend to
weigh rather than measure milk sub-
mitted for analysis. For the determi-
nation of the dry matter they prefer to
coagulate the milk with alcohol or
acetic acid and dry without the addition
of sand.

What are the effects of different kinds
of intellectual work on the cerebral cir-
culation? This question M. Gley, a
French physiologist, has attempted to
answer by experiments made upon him-
self. When he applied himself to a
subject which he had a difficulty in
understanding thoroughly, and had,
therefore, to concentrate all his ener-
gies upon it, the rhythm of the heart
was far more accelerated than when he
took up some matter with which he
was well acquainted.

The transportation of monoliths of
large size on rollers is by no means new,
as Lieutenant-Colonel Woodthrope has
told the London Anthropological insti-
tute, on March 8, in a very interesting
paper on the Nangami Negas, one of the
tribes inhabiting Assam, on the north-
east frontier of India. These people
erect long blocks of stone, which are
drawn up to the heights on which they
stand, to commemorate the dead or
some notable event, "on sledges run-
ning on rollers." In some respects the
Angami differ from the other hill tribes
of the district. They are better looking
than their neighbors; they build their
houses on the ground and not on piles
like the Khasias alone besides
themselves adopt this practice—and
they wear a kilt adorned with white
couries, while all the other tribes of
Nagas wear only a flap of cloth in front
and behind, or discard the behind part
entirely.

True Wealth.

The demand to be rich is legitimate.
Men are urged by their very natures to
acquire command over the forces about
them. Every man is born for improve-
ment; no individual can stand still,
either physically, morally, or in the
matters of daily life and business. The
true man craves advancement, not nec-

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sept. 1, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

Notice to speculative life insurance agents: Judge Pearson, of Dauphin, is now a very old man, just the age you are after for a subject. Try him.

The democratic nominees in this county, we are pleased to note, are generally acceptable, and the ticket will come out with about 1000 majority. Dunkle, Runkle, Larimer, Keller, Greist, Wolf, Harper, M'Clain, Bible, and the rest, taken altogether, make a popular ticket. Later in the campaign we will devote more space to the individual merits of the nominees.

If, as Secretary Windom states, he has made an annual saving in interest of $10,451,378.75 by changing the fives and sixes into a three and a half per cent., why was he not candid enough to state the plain fact that but for Republican opposition to a three per cent. bond there would have been a further annual saving, in the refunding at that rate of the seven hundred millions falling due, of *three and a half million dollars annually.*

The latter was a democrrtic measure but vetoed by the fraudulent Hayes.

The Chicago Daily *News*, which is not a democratic paper, says:

It appears to be a growing impression in New York that the democrats think of bringing forward, as their next candidate for governor, Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, and thus of repeating the tactics which gave them the presidency in 1876 by the popular vote, but which was nullified by the counting in of Mr. Hayes. One good point has of late been made by the democracy. It is that, following the attempt upon the life of President Garfield, its conduct, as admitted by all, has been dignified and patriotic. By this act they have exhibited their most striking proof that they are once more a national party. This has certainly largely increased their popularity.

The President on Saturday morning was believed to be sinking, and the doctors gave up hope. He passed a troubled night and his pulse was leaping up while his temperature was subsiding. About 4 p. m., however, a decided change for better set in. He called for milk-toast and ate it with a relish, and his pulse began to subside and his appearance became much improved. At midnight the improvement was still mantained, and while his condition is extreemely critical, the doctors are not without hope. Mrs. Garfield, who never abandoned hope, is greatly encouraged by the change. The President's mind is quite clear.

Graveyard insurance has received another shot from Judge Pearson. A despatch dated Harrisburg, 22 ult., says: There are in this county about fifty companies engaged in the graveyard insurance business, and to-day Judge Pearson, in his charge to the Grand Jury, urged them to indict persons who they knew had conspired to pass decrepid persons as fit subjects for insurance. He also called the attention of the jury to the law passed at the last session of the Legislature imposing a fine of $1,000 and imprisonment on agents and physicians securing the insurance of persons by misrepresentation. This is the second time Judge Pearson referred to speculative insurance in his charge to the Grand Jury. This city is the hotbed of the business, there being about thirty companies here, one of which has issued policies representing over $15,000,000 in eight months. Thus far there have been no indictments.

Centre county has not had the Senatorial delegate for many years and probably Clearfield and Clinton will concede it without opposition. Centre was entitled to the delegate last year but then gave way to Celarfield.—Bellefonte *Democrat*.

That's pretty cool for a warm day. You have Congressman, Judge and Senator, and now you want the Senatorial delegate! What else do you want over there? It is a wonder you don't offer to send us a Representative delegate! Cool, indeed!—Clearfield *Republican*.

Well, neighbor, we have a thousand democrats who would make creditable representative delegates for your county; and if you look over the REPORTER of four weeks ago you will find we have an army of first class men who can man all the offices for a dozen counties like Clearfield. Better than that—we have timber that would do for President, all the cabinet, and run the federal government successfully, from this on out, so we have.

The *World* says the half-breeds are considerably annoyed over the position of Senator Lapham. It is true they called him a stalwart in their caucus and nominated him as such. Mr. Miller was taken as a half-breed and the representative of the half-breeds when Mr. Depew withdrew from the contest. He was nominated first in the conference caucus. To please the "feather-heads" it was decided that the nomination must be a stalwart, and Mr. Lapham was nominated as such on the supposition that his stalwartism was of that milk-and-water type that would offend no one. The half-breeds also believe that his nomination and election by them would make him as good a half-breed as any of the most pronounced of that faction. They are not a little surprised, therefore, over the reports coming from Western New York that Lapham is still an out-and-out stalwart and that his influence at the next State Convention will be exerted on Mr. Conklings side. The story that he considered it the duty of the Vice-President Arthur to discharge the duties of the President while Mr. Garfield is sick has not increased the hopes touching the next State Convention. If that report is true, it means that the delegations from a section of the State heretofore counted by the half-breeds as sure to be with them will be against them. With Collector Robertson's hands tied by Secretary Windom, and with one of their Senators taking sides against them, the harvest anticipated at the close of the Senatorial struggle does not prove very bountiful to the half-breed reapers. The laborers truly are plenty, but the harvest is few.

If the Washington correspondent of the New Work *Tribune* speaks "by the card" in professing to give the unanimous views of the cabinet concerning the power to declare the president's inability, then we differ from the cabinet and agree with Gov. Hendricks on this important and really not very difficult point. The cabinet are represented as holding that nothing short of an act of congress can declare the president as unable to discharge the duties of his office. But an act of congress is the joint work of three parties—the senate, the house, and the president himself. An act of congress, declaring the president's inability to act, yet depending for its own validity on his ability to act, and on his signature, would be a broad farce. If the cabinet has ever expressed such views, then there is a great need of more and better lawyers in the cabinet. A joint resolution of the two houses of congress would not need the president's signature. But this is not what the cabinet have agreed upon. What they seem to want is an act of congress declaring the president's inability, and signed by the president whom it declares unable to sign Moreover, what implication exists in favor of the efficacy of a joint resolution of congress, any more than of a vote of the cabinet itself, or a rule of the Supreme court, or a meeting of the loyal governors? The view here attributed to the cabinet smells of glue, i. e., it is the kind of a view a cabinet member would take who was trying to hold on to his seat. Upon this theory of the president's inability the present cabinet could virtually assume the president's place until his death, or the next regular session of congress.

Against this view, that of Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, is much more tenable. As the constitution devolves upon the vice-president, the president's duties, in the event of the inability of the latter to perform them, in the same clause, and by the same formula of speech as those yb which it devolves upon him the like duties in the event of the president's death, removal, or resignation, it follows that the duties devolve by operation of the constitution itself. As the constitution assumes that the vice-president is competent to decide whether the president is dead or not, or it assumes him to be competent to decide whether the president has been removed, has resigned, or is disabled. Mr. John Tyler held that the status of president devolved upon the vice-president so exclusively by operation of the constitution that no new oath was necessary, though he consented to take the oath as president under protest. In this opinion he was backed by Mr. Calhoun. Neither of the authorities stand very high to-day as expounders of the constitution. But the fact that the vice-president is the party competent to decide on the fact of the president's inability would seem to follow from the fact that he has always heretofore been treated as competent to decide upon the fact of the president's death, and if he were not, in many cases there could be no decison at all.

We do not know what Judge Black will do now,—the Lewistown *Gazette* is not pleased with his article in the Philad. *Press* relative to Buchanan's administration. The Judge makes things plain that he was loyal and the *Gazette* evidently would like to see it otherwise, for it can't bear the idea of such a thing as a "loyal" Democrat.

It seem to us that if the *Gazette* can take from the half shell such arch rebs as Mahone, Moseby, and the like, it might take a good fellow like Judge Black without a shudder.

The Ohio wheat crop is estimated as follows: The yield of wheat this season is 38,000,000 bushels, against 52,500,000 last year; of corn, 74,000,000, against 105,000,000 last year.

The surplus of wheat of Oregon for exports this year will be 300,000 tons.

The severe drought has forced up the prices of tobacco.

It is rumored that the corn crop in parts of Clinton county won't be worth topping.

Houtzdale has over two hundred new buildings under construction, among the rest, a brick school house worth $11,000.

And while Houtzdale has this kind of a boom, Col. Jim Mills, editor of the Pittsburg *Post*, in describing the evidences of civilization in Houtzdale and vicinity, enumerates seven churches, a half a dozen school houses, one murder per week, seventeen fights, and a daily consumption of five hundred kegs of beer.

The Lewistown "Democrat and Sentinel" says that a number of farmers in Greenville township are much disappointed with their wheat crop, which they expected to be very large, but upon threshing it find that it turns out very poor. The cause is laid upon the Fultz wheat.

Have you yet examined the registry list to ascertain whether your name is there? Remember if it is not you will lose your vote at the November election. Do not depend upon the accuracy of the assessor. The registry list will be found at your polling place.

Another sale of a runaway wife is reported, this time in Indiana. the price being five dollars. Money must be a drug in Indiana when worthless stuff brings such high figures.

An aged Pennsylvanian was found drowned in a barrel of water yesterday morning, but old men must die if gamblers in life insurance are to make money in Penn'a.

Guiteau will be liable for murder in the first degree if President Garfield dies before July 3, 1882.

The responsibility of secret societies for debt has been tested in the Scranton courts. The *Republican* of that city gives the history of the case as follows:

"An interesting case was sent to a jury in Common Pleas Court on Saturday afternoon, which involved a point of importance to members of secret societies. In October, 1874, John Vaughn loaned Capouse Lodge, I. O. of O. F., of Hyde Park, $1,000, and felt secure in a judgement note for the amount from the trustees of the Lodge, and obtained judgment upon it in Luzerne county. Subsequently the real estate of the Lodge was sold, and the money raised thereby was exhausted before the Vaughn judgement was reached. Subsequently the Capouse Lodge surrendered its charter, and Mr. Vaughn died, and his administrators began a suit in assumpsit against sixteen members of the Lodge. The facts as stated above were not brought into question, and the point at issue turned solely upon the rights of plaintiff to collect from individual members the debts owing by the Lodge. The case was given to the jury on Saturday afternoon, and in his charge Judge Handley held that the Lodge was a co-partnership, and that the members were liable for its debts. That although the judgement had been obtained in Luzerne county it had been satisfied, and a suit against the individual members would lie. The jury retired and after a brief absence, returned with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, and against the members of the Lodge, in the sum of $1,332 24, being the full claim of the plaintiff. Several other claims against the Lodge depend upon the verdict in this case.

REGISTER AT ONCE.

As the general election this year will be on the 8th of November, voters should remember that the 5th of September will be the last day for registration.

HAS THE PRESIDENT SIGNED A PROCLAMATION CONVENING CONGRESS?

Washington, August 23.—The report printed a short time ago that President Garfield had signed a proclamation convening Congress, the proclamation to be issued or not, as Mr. Blaine may determine, is now revived. It has not, I believe, been authoritatively denied. Recently an attache to the State Department has declared that such a document had been signed.

A number of things support the probability of such a proceeding. Recent experience has shown some important lapses in the machinery of the government. Should Garfield die, Arthur would become President, whereby the Senate would be left without a presiding officer. Should Arthur die before one is chosen, then, in theory, should Garfield die also, the Presidency would devolve on the Speaker of the House of Representatives. But there is no Speaker, and there will be none before the first of December, unless an extra session is called.

It will thus be seen how freely the game of luck and chance is being tested. There would be reason, even were Garfield well, in the calling of an extra session to change this chaotic state of affairs by supplying the missing links. A remote chance, which would complicate the matter, is in the possibility of Arthur dying before he could act as President.

If the proclamation for an extra session has been signed, it has been done in view of Garfield's death, the publication to be made while he was yet living, because such a proclamation otherwise would be by one who had ceased to be President, and would be of no account.

In case Garfield dies, Arthur might, and probably would, want the Senate to meet as early as possible, to confirm certain appointments, perhaps Cabinet officers. If a proclamation has peen prepared, probably it is for the convening of the Senate only, though a full session is needed; and there exists the need, as we have seen, even if Garfield lives. So, after all, instead of being a mysterious performance of an extraordinary nature, a proclamation for an extra session of the Senate may be Mr. Blaine's plain duty.

But with an extra session of the Senate called, with Garfield dead and Arthur no longer Vice President, an extraordinary state of things would exist.

We have seen in such an event, whenever the meeting, the Senate will be without a presiding officer. By reason of the death of Col Burch, that body is even al so without a Secretary even. This could be overcome, and an organization obtained by following the precedent of 1877, when under similar circumstances, Senator Morton offered a resolution that Senator Howe administer the oath to Senator Ferry, and thus that Senator be declared the presiding officer of the Senate. This being done, the Presiding Officer Ferry administer the oath to Vice President Wheeler. In the absence of a Secretary, who by parliamentary law would do it, the motion could be put by any Senator. Mr. Winthrop was elected Speaker of the House on the motion of John Quincy Adams, on the refusal of the Clerk to put the motion.

But another difficulty might arise. Senators Lapham and Miller are to be sworn in. Just when this shall be done makes all the difference in the world with the Republicans. Certainly they cannot be sworn in before the presiding officer is chosen. Shall they be before their cases are referred and duly reported on? On the question when this is done, whether there be an extra session or not, will probably depend the complexion of the organization of the Senate. One can readily see that whenever the Senate meets, there is liable to be another deadlock of an indefinite duration.

But the stronger reason in support of the alleged proclamation is the necessity, growing out of the President's condition, for giving effect by Congress to the language of the Constitution with reference to the inability of the President to discharge the duties of his office. No living soul pretends that the contemplated contingency has not existed for some time; and if no other reason existed for an extra session of Congress, that would be enough, though, among the better minds of the country little doubt is felt about Gen. Arthur's right and duty to enter now upon the Presidential duties. Whatever else there is in the case, whether Gen. Arthur may do one thing or the other, or can rightfully do nothing at all, the nation is without a head. If Mr. Blaine has a signed proclamation for Congress to meet, it will be a fortunate circumstance. If it has been written for the fulness of time for a reason before proclaiming it, he need wait no longer.

THE "STORE ORDER" LAW.

At the last session of the Legislature, an act was passed "to secure to operatives and laborers in and about coal mines, manufactories of iron and steel, and all other manufactories, the payment of their wages at regular intervals and in lawful money of the United States."—From the title of the act it is apparent that hundreds of mining and manufacturing companies in this section of the State, and tens of thousands of operatives are interested in knowing what its provisions are. It is important that they should make themselves familiar with its requirements, for the reason that it goes into operation on and after the first day of September.

It is provided that all persons, firms, companies, corporations and associations engaged in mining coal, ore or other minerals, or manufacturing iron, steel or any other product, shall settle with their employes at least once in each month, and pay them in lawful money, or by a cash order redeemable for its face value in lawful money, with interest, made payable to employe or bearer, and redeemable within a period of thirty days by the person or firm issuing it. Any person or firm, or agent of any person or firm engaged in such business, who shall issue for payment of labor any other paper or order, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, which shall go to the common school fund of the district in which the crime shall have been committed.

It is also declared that it shall be unlawful for any person or firm engaged as aforesaid, and who shall likewise be interested in merchandizing, as owner or otherwise, in any profit or commission on the sale of goods, to knowingly and wilfully sell or cause to be sold to any employe, goods for a greater per cent. profit than supplies of like character and quality are sold to customers buying for cash and not employed by them. A violation of this clause works a forfeiture of the right to collect the debt for goods so sold. Refusing to settle and pay once a month, in cash or cash order, subjects the parties so refusing, after a period of twenty days, to a penalty of one per cent. a month, which shall be added to the judgment in favor of the plaintiff.—The same penalty is exacted where a party issuing a cash order refuses to redeem it within the time specified.

Schuylkill county is suffering terribly from the drought. Mahanoy Plane is, without doubt, the greatest sufferer in the country for the want of water. Parties supplying the people from Frackville charge twenty-five cents per barrel. A number of collieries in and around Shenandoah have suspended work for the want of water. The people of that place have been put on half rations for two weeks past.

Nearly all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

ELECTORAL COMMISSION SECRETS.

It is said that Judge Clifford, recently deceased, left behind him a complete history of the secrets of the Electoral Commission, the institution that cheated Hayes into the Presidency. It is to be hoped that there is no mistake about this and that it will soon be published. If so, it will expose considerable rascality.

It will be remembered that this Commission was composed of committees of both houses of Congress, made up of an equal number of each party, and five Justices of the Supreme Court. Of the latter, Justice Clifford was a Democrat, Field a semi-Democrat lately converted from a Republican, Strong, a Federalist patterned into a Democrat and then remoddled into a Republican, and Miller, Republican. These four were fixed by the terms of the bill as a part of the Commission, and they were to select another Justice of their Court—all sides agreeing that Justice Davis was to be that man. He was selected, according to agreement, but was in some way or other edged off, he assigning as a reason that he had been elected to the Senate, leaving the absurb inference that it was improper for a person elected Senator to serve on a Commission that was composed in part of Senators already in their seats! Justice Bradley was then selected, he being the only one left from a State that was not the residence of a competitor before the commission for President.

It is as to this Bradley, probably, that Justice Clifford's history will be mainly interesting. It will probably smirch Davis and Strong, but its severity will no doubt fall upon Bradley, for it is already well known that he had formed and written an opinion in favor of giving Florida to Tilden, which would have ended the contest, and that he had so announced. The night before that opinion was delivered, however, Bradley's house was taken possession of by leading Republicans, every avenue to it was carefully guarded until he emerged to attend the commission, and then his opinion and vote fell on the other side! Perhaps Justice Clifford's narrative will explain all this.

Certain persons always condemned Mr. Tilden very severely for not purchasing Justice Strong (who was generally believed to be marketable) for Mr. T. had ample means, which he was believed to use freely in furthering his purposes. It was surmised that Bradley proposed to act honestly under the belief that Strong would be bought to decide in that way at any rate, and thus end the contest in favor of Tilden, but that when he became fully assured that Strong was firmly bound to stand for Hayes under all circumstances, he listened to propositions and voted to defraud the people out of their legitimate President! Let the narrative come forth! It will at least be interesting.

GOVERNOR CURTIN TO THE SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

Governor Curtin spoke with great eloquence and feeling to the soldiers' orphans, at their reunion at Harrisburg on Wednesday. We make a single extract:

This great State was founded in peace and no government was ever established on firmer principles of pure government than was Pennsylvania by the great Penn He came to the Indians without arms and for seventy-five years the staff of the constable was the only symbol of war known in Penn's colony. But yet our people will fight when they must. When it comes down to dots the Irish, the German and even the Quaker will fight. We extend the benefits of just laws to our citizens, and when they will not obey those laws there are the buttons and the blue that will make them obey. The war is over and the South is obeying the laws and becoming prosperous, and there is no sane man in that section who would ask for the return of the dark days of slavery.

Fifty millions of people are in mourning for their chosen chief. He may die, pray God he may not, but if he does die the government will move on, for, my friends, a Democratic government is immortal Another chief is provided to take his place, and this government was made to live. This great calamity will affect the hearts of the people, but not their government.

A man who served in the war for four years is very apt to be for peace. The man who persuaded other people to go to war is certainly for peace. I sent these Grand Army men out, and I sent, ladies and gentlemen, your fathers out. I was content to persuade other people to go. You may rest assured I do not want to see another war, and if there is one I do not want to live in Harrisburg as I did before. This town was a camp and full of alarms. I would not go through that again even to be called the "war governor." I would go through some of it to be called the "soldiers' friend," for I rather like that.

THE DECAY OF BONAPARTISM.

The New York *Herald*:—The French elections have wrought a havoc among the Bonapartists, and the returns which are published to day show that many notabilities of the party have gone down in the storm. There was a time when the name of Abbatucci, worthily borne by three brothers, was a tower of strength in Corsica and their influence never failed to keep a seat for any political ally whom other constituencies rejected. The ballots of Sunday swept the last of the family away. There was a time when M. Haentjens was strong enough to found a Bonapartist group and lead an inquiry into the origin of the Commune. He now passes quietly out of political existance. There was quite a time when the Duc de Padoue, son of General Arrighi, whom first Napoleon ennobled, sent orders to the prefects of France to prepare for another *coup d'etat* at the Tuileries; when he organized a pilgrimage to Chiselhurst and used MacMahon's name to recruit his scattered party. His fall was prepared in the abortive prosecution of a year ago, and the elections only served to hasten what was inevitable. All the best elements of the faction have fallen away from it. "A devoted servant during times of good fortune," wrote M. Rouher in his letter of retirement; "a faithful friend in bad times, I think I have loyally accomplished my task. After long years employed in the labors of politics I have the right of not proceeding further, and of belonging religiously, exclusively, to the past." Baron Haussmann was more indignant. "I cannot rally," said he, "to the Jeromist programme of a kind of Imperil Republic." So Prince Napoleon was left alone to elaborate his scheme of employing against the Republic the weapons which had been directed against the Empire. And now there abide with the party these three—Janvier de la Motte, Laroche-Joubert and Paul de Cassagnac, and the greatest of these is Paul de Cassagnac.

A WATER FAMINE IN RICHMOND.

Richmond, August 22.—Owing to the low condition of water in the James River, resulting from the continued drought, this city is now suffering from the worst water famine it has ever known. For several days past the elevated portions of the city have had no water from the usual source of supply and now the whole city is in the same condition, and it is only at intervals that any water can be had from the water-works. This scarcity has caused the suspension of almost all the industries which rely on water-power for manufacturing purposes. All the residences are without water for even necessary purposes, except such a supply as can be had from a few old wells and springs which heretofore have been considered unfit to use, the water of them having been declared unhealthy time and again.

Much better do without sugar and coffee than to be out of Perruna.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

(*The Christian Guide.*)

SEPTEMBER 4.

Lesson X.—The Commandments.

Exod. xx. 12 24.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.—Matt xxii 39, 40.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

The commandments. Last Sunday we considered our duty to God; this day we come to consider our duty to our fellow men.

12. *Honor thy father and mother.* Parents, as God's representatives, are here invested with an honor above all other men; for while we are commanded to love our neighbor we are commanded to honor our parents.

The father and mother are distinctly specified to indicate that they are equal in authority, and therefore equally entitled to that honor, which the mother will attract by her love and the father enforce by his authority.—MURPHY.

By father and mother we are to understand also the founders, protectors and promoters of our spiritual life, such as prophets, (ministers) teachers, also the powers ordained of God, since all government has grown out of the relation of father and child.—KEIL.

This commandment requires us to honor: 1. our parents; 2 the aged; 3. teachers; 4 those in authority.

That thy days may be long. A long possession of the land of Canaan as a nation, and also a long life as individuals.

The divine words were emphatically to Israel, but they set forth a universal principle of national life.

Paul calls this "the first commandment with promise," the promise is fulfilled in God's government of the whole world.

Those who obey their parents are likely to escape a great many bad habits and dangers which have a tendency to shorten life; and those who obey their rulers and respect the laws, are certainly more likely than criminals to live long.

13. *Thou shalt not kill* This command ment protects human life. It forbids suicide as well as homicide.

It also forbids violence, passion, lust, intemperence in eating and drinking, or anything that tends to shorten life.

Magistrates as "God's ministers in executing vengeance," are commanded to put murderers to death. "He who shed edth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed."

Witnesses and executioners may also concur in such capital punishment.

We may doubtless take away another's life in defense of our own, for he who assaults another's life by that action forfeits his own, and there is no opportunity of referring the cause to civil magistrate.

Some wars are necessary and unavoidable to one party, because of the injurious conduct of the other, and the blood shed in them is not imputed as murder; yet the guilt of it must rest somewhere.

The duelist is a proud, unjust and revengeful murderer of the most atrocious kind.

All fighting for wages or prizes or renown, violates this command, and the blood thus shed is murder.

14. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.* This commandment inculcates the virtue of chastity, and forbids every form of sensuality in act or thought.

The Savior declares that an unchaste look or thought makes us guilty, then whatever is beyond this must be grossly sinful.

Let us earnestly and devoutly pray for those purifying influences which shall cleanse us from all filthiness of flesh and spirit, and make us meet temples for the Holy Ghost to dwell in, remembering that he that defileth the temple of God, him shall God destroy.

15. *Thou shalt not steal.* This command guards property, and is directed against taking that which does not belong to us, whether by violence or fraud.

1. The highway-thief or robber;
2. The house-thief who steals his employer's money or goods;
3. The thief that under pretense of law robs his client of his property;
4. The shop thief who uses false weights and measures, or puts excessive prices on his commodities;
5. The usurer, who taking advantage of others' necessities, extorts excessive interest;
6. The trustee who appropriates the property committed to him to his own use;
7. The borrower who never intends to pay;
8. The receiver of Goods which he knows were stolen.

It is possible for a man to steal from himself:

1. By stinginess, not allowing himself what is befitting;
2. By prodigality, wasting his estate;
3. By idleness, spending the time in pleasure and vanity, which God has given him to work out his salvation.

16. *Thou shalt not bear false witness.* This command differs from the three preceding, in the fact that they refer to injuries done by deeds or actions, this has reference to wrong done by words.

Not only false witness in court, but false statements in common discourse, false promises, whether deliberate or careless, exaggerations and high coloring of facts, deceit by words or sign, hypocritical professions and compliments, together with slandering, back-biting, tale-bearing, circulating malicious reports, imputing evil designs, or making injurious representations, are all violations of the spirit of this command.

17. *Thou shalt not covet.* This commandment treats entirely of the mind and heart; and in so doing strikes at the very root of sin, for every sin is born of desire. There would be no sin, if this commandment were perfectly kept.

Covetousness is the desire to have the goods of others without paying for them.

18. *Thunderings and lightning.* By this terrible display of his glory, God desired to inspire them with true fear of himself that they might not sin through mistrust, disobedience or resistance of his guidance and commands.

The law was given amid such awful surroundings to impress upon the people the terrors of disobeying such a law of such a God. These things helped to write the law on their hearts.

19. *Speak thou with us.* This expresses the human need of a mediator between God and man.

The solemnities of the divine presence beget the feelings of reverential awe under the influence of which they retire to a respectful distance.

They have no more any doubt of the divine commission of Moses, and they entreat by their elders, that God would speak to them through Moses, and not directly and personally, lest they die.

Lest we die. They felt so much that they were powerless, frail and alienated by sin from the true God, that they were afraid they would be consumed by this great fire.—KEIL.

20. *Fear not.* Moses first of all took away the false fear of death.

He comforts and encourages them against the fear of immediate death, which they appear to have entertained, and at the same time assures them that from fear of another kind of death they were by no means to be freed.

The language marks the distinction between the fear which has torment, which flows from conscious guilt, which genders to bondage, and drives away from God, and that salutary fear which prompts to a deep reverence of the divine majesty, and habitually influences the conduct.—BUSH

To prove you. The test of fidelity to the Lord their God was the law which was now promulgated from Sinai with all the advantages of the immediate presence and audible voice of God. Faith in God is a dead form if it does not bring forth the fruit of penitence and obedience.—MURPHY.

That ye sin not. God's great desire for men is to deliver them from sin; and to be saved from sin should be our great desire.

21. *The people stood afar off.* We learn from the supplementary narrative of Deuteronomy that Moses communicated the petition of the people to the Lord who was pleased therewith, and gave them leave to return to their tents.—MURPHY.

Moses drew near. He went up into that terrible mountain to receive from God the Ten Commandments, on the tables of stone, and the further commands and regulations God had to give to the people.

HOW TEXAN ENEMIES MADE A FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Galveston, August 24.—The *News'* specials from Sherman give details of a most horrible affair in Cook county some time since. Ben Blanton, an ex-Sheriff of Cook county, and a very desperate man, met James Todd, who had been a witness against him in a lawsuit, and abused and insulted him in a shameful manner. They separated, each vowing to meet the other for a final settlement. Yesterday they met, and both drew their weapons and fired. Todd was shot through the heart and the breast and the top of Blanton's head was blown off. Both men were lying dead when discovered.

LAND SLIP AT BUCHARIST.

Bucharist, August 24.—A land slip has occurred at the village of Totorani in Molvadia Sixty-five houses disappeared; No lives were lost.

HE SOLD HIS WIFE FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Edward A. Lauten, a manufacturer of jewellers' cases in New York, owns a handsome residence in Mount Vernon, Westchester county, and a wife who weighs 250 pounds. Ferdinand Jansen, of Mount Vernon, was the builder of the house and during its progress he contracted an improper intimacy with Mrs. Lauten. About six weeks ago she absented herself from home for three days, and on being shown the anonymous notes sent to Mr. Lauten when she returned she declined to say where she had been, but made a confession of her love for Mr. Jansen, and that she would be more happy with him. It was subsequently ascertained that she and Mr. Jansen had been sojourning at the boarding house or hotel kept by Mrs. Myers, at Farmingdale, Long Island, as husband and wife. One day recently Jansen called at the residence of Mr. Lauten, apparently ignorant that his intimacy with Mrs. Lauten had become known, when some plain talk was indulged in not very complimentary to Mrs. Lauten, whereupon the latter went to her room and returned with pen, ink and paper, and said to her husband: "Now, I want to see whether you are man enough to state on paper that you will sell me to Jansen for $1." On the impulse of the moment Mr. Lauten executed the document, and on Friday last Mrs. Lauten removed from her residence a load of furniture, together with sundry works of art, some jewelry, etc., which her husband had previously given her. At the same time Mr. Jansen removed a load of furniture from his home in West Mount Vernon, and the two loads were driven together to the corner of Lexington avenue and One-hundred-and-second street, Harlem, where Jansen and his dollar companion have taken up their abode. Mr. Lauten an Mrs. Jansen have begun suits for divorce from their unfaithful partners.

AN OLD DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitual costive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and gripping which other medicines cause. It is a radical cure for piles. Don't fail to use it.—Translated from the New York *Zeitung*.

DYING AFTER AN ENFORCED FAST OF FORTY DAYS.

St. John, N. B., August 26.—Wm. Esty, of Durham Settlement, York county, before reported gradually dying from starvation, caused by the closing of the lower third of the tube leading from the mouth to the stomach, has died. He had not eaten or drunk anything for forty days.

119 PERSONS BURNED IN A BARN.

[From the London *Times*.]

Some days ago letters reported that 119 persons had been burned in a barn. Naturally, the story was received with incredulity, but the St. Petersburg *Golos* declares that it is only too true. According to this journal, 119 women and girls employed on a large turnip farm in the district of Putinol, in the Government of Koursk (Southern Russia), were much dissatisfied with the bread, supplied by the farm steward, alleging that it was unfit for food, and threatening to leave off work. After their dinner they all withdrew to a barn to rest during the hottest period of the afternoon. The steward locked them in and went away; but four farm laborers came and set fire to the barn.

The fire spread rapidly through the building, which was like tinder, and soon the whole barn was in flames. The shrieks of the unfortunate prisoners soon brought some people to the spot. They could not help because the door opened inward, and already the mass of frantic women so jammed the doors from within as to make any effort to open them fruitless. Five women were taken out alive, but so burned that they died immediately.

All the remaining 114 perished on the spot. One of the incendiaries went off and drowned himself straight away; the other three are in prison.

HOW TO GET SICK.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to get Well.

Which is answered in these words—take Hop Bitters. See other column.—*Express.*

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Fulton, Ill., Aug. 25.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Temple, residing on the farm of A. D. Mitchell, about two miles south of this city, were instantly killed by lightning during a heavy storm about five o'clock this morning. They had arisen during the storm and were in the act of retiring when the fatal stroke entered the building. Their infant, about four months old, was between them at the time. They were killed but it was uninjured.

CHOLERA IN SIAM.

Asiatic Cholera is raging at Bangkok, Siam. It is variously estimated that from a hundred to three hundred natives are dying daily. Very few foreigners have died, but several have fled to Singapore and Hong Kong. Everyone feels as though he were living in a grave yard.

After all a, gentle purgative is the best means for curing headache, liver complaints, billiousness, etc. Take Sellers' Liver Pills.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

Floreston Cologne.

A NEW AND FASHIONABLE PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. TRISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE 12c. SIZE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This TONIC is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the commuutiy with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.
We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy yon elsewhere.
We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.
We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.
We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.
We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.
We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.
We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county.
All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.
We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.
We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.
We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.
Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William Emerick, of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. H. EMERICK,
JAMES ALEXANDER,
CYRUS BRUMGARD.
4aug 6t Executors.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 28aptf

Farmers' SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make compeses with them in light running and durability. They have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Sept. 1, '81

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

THESE DAYS

Every train brings us SOMETHING NEW.

We have some specially nice things to show you this week.

Whitmer & Co.,

CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

LOCAL ITEMS.

For headache, sick headache take Peruna.

—Dinges! Dinges!! Dinges!!! for cheap goods!

—For the best stock of leather go to Guggenheimer & Co. 26 aug 3t.

—Dinges has the best store in the county.

—Grenoble has his big summer hotel on its pins now, and a part will soon be ready for the public. Spring Mills means to put on airs.

—BRICK FOR SALE.—A fine lot of brick's on hand and for sale, by Chas. F. Hennick, at Spring Mills. They are made to stand either frost or fire. 1sep3t

—Dried beef from the best slaughter houses, at Sechler's. Try it, and you'll never do without it.

—The annual re union and picnic of the Veteran Club of Centre county, will this year be held at Spring Mills, on Saturday, the 10th day of September.

Nothing like "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" for all skin diseases, tetter, salt rheum, itch, etc. It never fails.

—The officers of the Centre county Agricultural Society have fixed upon the 4th, 5th and 6th days of October for the county fair.

—We are informed that A. J. Brown & Co., of Bellefonte, are selling furniture at least 10 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else.

—The water in the Susquehanna is lower than it has been at any time this summer. Many boats are high and dry at Columbia, Lancaster county, in consequence of this.

—One of the largest stocks of glassware in Centre county can be found at Dinges'.

—The republican county committee meets Tuesday, Sept. 13. The object of the meeting is to set up some fellows to be knocked down by the excellent ticket under the head of the REPORTER.

—Just received at Guggenheimer & Co's. $5,000 worth of the celebrated Rochester clothing, in style and fits they beat anything in the market. 26 aug 3t

—Letitia Lancaster, of Franklin township, Chester county, is 55 years old, and visited West Chester on Monday for the first time. She had never before seen a railroad train.

Young man, attend to that cough in time; it may save you from years of suffering. Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot is a pleasant, safe and sure cure. Sold by J. D. Murray.

—Matilda Furnace, near Mount Union, Huntingdon county, has been purchased, according to the *News* of that place, by Mr. John Whitehead, who will operate it at once.

—Godey's Lady's Book, for September, is at hand, and it's pages, as usual, are filled with interesting matter. Address, Godey's Lady's Book Co., Philadelphia.

—The Brookville *Jeffersonian* says that Hon Kennedy L. Blood, who recently had his leg amputated, has so far recovered as to be able to ride out occasionally.

—For good, cheap furniture call at A. J. Brown & Co's, Bellefonte, where you will find anything to suit your taste and fancy.

—Daniel Rhoades and Wm. J. Thompson, are chosen as representative delegates to the republican state convention. Well, there will be two respectable fellows in that gathering, anyhow.

—You can get boots and shoes at Dinges' for less than what you would have to pay for leather for a pair. Go for them before they are all.

—Dr. Alexander, of this place, has had some raw limestone ground to experiment with as a fertilizer. We predict that he will find it a success, and we dare say it will be found equal to plaster.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Dyspepsia and Debility, and know it to be a sterling health restorative. *Times.*

—The Peter Durst farm, about 1½ miles west of Centre Hall, on the Earlystown road, was purchased last week, by our prosperous friend, Lafayette Neff, for $17,500—259 acres. About ten years ago this farm was knocked off at public sale, to Daniel Durst, for $27,000.

—A clover separator, belonging to Grove & Emerick, was destroyed by fire along with a stack of straw, on last Thursday morning about 2 o'clock, in one of Odenkirk's fields near the Fort. No certainty how the fire originated—perhaps set on fire. Loss $600, insured in Granger Co.

The above parties have ordered a new machine, and will soon be ready for operations again.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have just received and will open out for inspection on September 1st, one hundred pieces of the best selection of carpets ever seen in Centre county. Those in need of carpets will please and call at their store and examine their stock, in prices and style it beats anything in the county. 26 aug 3t.

—Two belles had a fight on the veranda of a White Montains hotel. The cause is a secret, but the encounter was public, being in the presence of about fifty guests. The girls scratched faces, pulled hair, and tore clothes in a lively manner for a few seconds, and were not parted before both bore marks which lasted several days. Both belong to wealthy and reputable families.

—Every body that went to court this week, made it a point to go to Sechler's. The consequence of which was that all bought groceries, for they saw better goods than kept elsewhere, and this made things lively around the Bush house, where Sechler's famous grocery is kept. Go and do likewise.

—Give the new furniture store of A. J. Brown & Co., Bellefonte, a trial. They are selling cheap.

—Richmond, Va., has a water famine, which has caused much distress. At the city spring such has been the throng of people endeavoring to get water that a policeman was stationed there in order to prevent fighting. At other springs and wells the rush has been equally as great. Water, during the past three days, has cost the citizens about five cts. per bucket, and in some instances even more than this, as in some sections people have to go more than a mile to get even a bucketful.

We thought Centre Hall had a water famine when water was out a day, but we are blessed compared with what the people of Richmond and other localities have to suffer.

—The largest Sabbath school Pic-nic yet had in the lower end of this valley, was held in Adam Winkelblech's woods, two miles south of Aaronsburg, on last Saturday. All the schools of Haines township and Aaronsburg, six in number, were in attendance. The Farmers' Store Brass band, of Haines twp., was on the ground and discoursed fine music all day. This band is a little over a year old, but it blows as well as though it had been five years in training. The crowd present we estimated as fully 1500. We noticed many persons from adjoining townships. The ministers present were Rev's Tomlinson, Siegel, Weidemyer and Bright, all of whom delivered appropriate addresses to the Sabbath schools, and the edification of the visiting crowd. It being a basket pic-nic, at noon the shady grove was dotted with cloths on which were temptingly emptied the baskets of Haines township's best things to please the appetite, and that means a great deal—for there is where they live off the fat of the land. All passed off finely—all were pleased, and all went to their homes caring little whether any supper bell was to ring for that day. Upon the whole it was a most enjoyable occasion.

—A few nights ago a thief or thieves, entered the house of Wm. Lose, about three miles east of Centre Hall, and passing thro' the room in which Mr. Lose was sleeping, entered an adjoining chamber, where he broke open a trunk and stole about $120 in money. Next morning Mr. Lose also found one of his horses in the barnyard, with bridle on and rein nicely tucked up, and the horse covered with foam. The thief, no doubt, after he accomplished the robbery, bridled the horse and hastily rode a distance, then abandoned the animal to find its own way home. The fellow, no doubt, was one acquainted with Mr Lose's affairs, and knew where he kept the money.

—During the present scarcity of water, families in this town would do well to draw a tub or two of water at night when water is plentier, to have on hand for use next day. This would aid greatly in lessening the demand upon the pipes in day-time, and insure a more steady supply for drinking purposes during the day.

Owners of hydrants should see that they do not leak and prevent all unnecessary waste of water. If these precautions are used there will be found a sufficient supply of good water for all necessary purposes.

—Rev. G. W. Fortney, a brother of our townsman, D. F. Fortney, Esq., met with a sad loss in the death of his little daughter Renie, which occurred on last Sunday morning from congestion of the brain. The funeral services took place on Monday afternoon at the residence of D. F. Fortney, and the remains of the little one were conveyed to Pine Grove Mills for interment. Rev. Fortney and family at present reside at Chatham village, N. Y., and were on a visit to relatives in Centre county. In their sorrow and bereavment they have the sympathy of many friends.—Centre *Democrat*, 23 inst.

—"Harper's Magazine" for September is an unusually attractive and entertaining number—an argosy richly laden with the treasures of Summerland. It opens with two exquisite engravings; the frontispiece—a full page engraving of one of Herrick's poems, and the other entitled "The Little Kings and Queens." The reading matter is of a very instructive and entertaining kind. Terms, $4 a year in advance. Address Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

—The Patrons of Husbandry of Centre county will hold their 8th annual pic-nic on the top of Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, Sept. 15. Let this be a grand gathering and greeting of the citizens of Centre and adjoining counties; for the farmer, mechanic, laborer and all. C. S. McCormick, Esq., of Lock Haven, Victor E. Piolett, P. M. of Penn'a State Grange, and other distinguished members of the order will be present and make addresses. Several bands will be present to furnish music. It is to be a basket pic-nic, to which all are cordially invited. By order of

CENTRE CO. POMONA GRANGE.

—Madisonburg has one of the best hotels in the county, kept by that good-natured fellow, E. Brown. We recently had occasion to put up there and were treated like a king. Just stop there once and you will always patronize Mrs. Brown's good table.

—Rev. Rowe, missionary to India, will be at Centre Hall, on Sunday, Sept. 11, and lecture in the Lutheran church in the evening, upon the subject of the great and interesting work, to which he is so earenstly devoting his life. He will bring with him many curiosities from heathen lands. To listen to his lecture and see what Rev. Rowe has to show, will be a rare treat.

—Remember this—if you want pure spices and unadulterated groceries, go to Sechler's for them.

—Philip Moyer, who superintends the two flouring mills at Millheim, flatters himself that he will now be able to turn out No. 1, XXXX flour from the upper mill, in which a purifier and regrinder have lately been placed.

—Rev. D. J. Mitterling, will fill the pulpit for Rev. Fischer, next Sabbath morning, in the Georges valley church, and in the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, in the Union church.

—A log dwelling, on the pike, opposite Hostetter's hotel, occupied by Mr. Shearer, was destroyed by fire between 5 and 6 o'clock, on last Thursday morning.

—Capt. Michael Harper who went to Monroe, Wisconsin, to visit his brother, John S. Harper, is not enjoying very good health and expects to spend the winter in Wisconsin.

—For the best coffee and tea, do you see, go to Sechler's grocery,—this is poetry.

—The festival at Pleasant Gap, held by the Methodist Sunday school, on the 26th and 27th inst., was a success.

—Dinges is offering a line of boots and shoes at less than cost of manufacture, and guarantees them to be of the very best. Call and see.

—The weather in the lower end of this valley has been drier than with us, and no where will there be a full crop of corn. All vegetation is suffering for want of rain.

—New Furniture store in Bellefonte—A. J. Brown & Co. Furniture sold very cheap.

—Persons who want to make a good investment, read the adv. in REPORTER, of Mr. J. B. Royer, who offers the valuable farm near the Red mill for sale.

—On last Thursday the widow of Sam'l Smith, of near this place, while driving near Lemont, was thrown from the buggy by the cappering of the horse, and was severely stunned.

—Louis Eisele, of Coburn, formerly of near Centre Hall, moved to Philadelphia, this week, where he intends working in an electric light establishment.

—Thomas Harper, an old resident er of Woodward, was buried on Monday.

The first law of nature is self-preservation; but to do it she needs Peruna.

MADISONBURG ITEMS.

Ira E. Shafer, of this place, lost his pocket book, containing a handsome amount of cash, and valuable papers, whilst on his way to Lock Haven, on Monday, the 22, but fortunately an honest man was the first to follow, who found it and promptly handed it over to the owner the same day.

Mr. Dolph P. Shoop, of Lewistown, was a visitor in Madisonburg two or three days last week, the guest and intimate friend of I. E. Shaffer. Dolph is a jolly fellow and seems to enjoy the company of some of the young ladies even if he "connet deuche spreche."

Mr. Henry Smeltzer, a pleasant and geniel young man, of Dakota, Ill., is visiting relatives and friends in this place and vicinity.

J. S. Hasel is having a handsome dwelling erected on his lot opposite Mr. Andrew Shaffer's residence. MILES.

—O—

TEN PERSONS POISONED.

Galveston, Tex., August 27.—A special to the News from Dallas says: "News has reached here that Mrs. Smith, a widow, living near Kaufman, several members of her family and some tenants—ten persons in all—were poisoned on Friday by eating cooked peaches containing arsenic. Medical assistance was summoned, but at last accounts there was little hope of the recovery of any of the persons poisoned.

The President Again Improving.

Last Friday the president's physicians had given up all hope for the president, and so informed Mrs. Garfield. Since Sunday, however, he has again been improving. The following are Monday night's bulletins:

The Parotid Swelling Subsided.

Executive Mansion, 8.15 p. m.—The evening bulletin is generally accepted here as a confirmation of the hopes of the day. The patient's fever which was a little higher to-day than last night and has began to subside and all his symptoms continue to be satisfactorily. Dr. Agnew, as he left the mansion, was asked by a reporter of the Associated Press "what he thought of the bulletin?" "I think," he said," that it is a very accurate statement of the president's condition." "And what view do you take of his condition?" "There is nothing unfavorable about it at all."

Everything Going Along Smoothly.

Executive Mansion, 10. p. m.—Dr. Bliss reports, at this hour, that the president's fever has subsided, and that "everything is going along nicely and smoothly."

HAMILTON IN NEW YORK.

He is Interviewed by an Associated Press Reporter.

New York, August 29.—Dr. Hamilton said to an Associated Press reporter this evening in answer to the question, "Whether he was reported correctly in an evening paper to-day that he had no doubt whatever but that the president would recover?" "No, sir; I would not say that of any patient, and much less of the president in whose case it is peculiarly difficult to make a safe prognosis. The reporter misunderstood me. I believed he would get well, but that belief is not an absolute assurance. It is simply by faith.

BLAINE MORE HOPEFUL.

His Telegrams to Minister Lowell of An Encouraging Nature.

Washington, August 29.—Secretary Blaine sent the following telegram:

Minister Lowell, London—At 10.30 to-night the general condition of the president is favorable. Late in the afternoon his pulse rose to 112 and his temperature to 100—both a little higher than the surgeons expected. His pulse has now fallen to 108, and the fever is subsiding. The parotid swelling is steadily improving and is slowly diminishing. The apprehension of serious blood poisoning becomes less every hour.

(Signed) BLAINE.

A SPECIAL TRAIN READY FOR ARTHUR.

New York, August 28.—The news received by Vice President Arthur from Washington told only one tale—that hope of the President's recovery was almost abandoned. The Vice President sat in his library during the whole of Saturday evening and received such of his friends as called. Colonel George Bliss spent several hours at the General's house, and a few other gentlemen called at night. Shortly before 10 p. m. the Vice President said that he would under no circumstances start for the Federal City last night. During the day General Arthur received the official bulletins from Washington. No private dispatches were sent to him. For two nights past a special car has been in readiness in the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, in Jersey city, to convey Vice President Arthur to Washington city at the summons of the Cabinet. Car No. 198, on one of the side tracks, was pointed out as the "special" that was waiting last night. In it was an official ready for the click of the telegraph.

John P. Jones, of Nevada, who has become General Arthur's closest friend and, I think stays at Arthur's house, called on Conkling to-day several times.

Grant looks remarkably alert and knowing, and is also around the Fifth Avenue Hotel much of the time. That office-seeking class, of course, is relenting very much toward Arthur.

TROOPS UNDER ORDERS TO PROTECT THE ASSASSIN.

Secretary Lincoln ordered four batteries of artillery from Baltimore to Washington immediately, and another order was issued from the War Department directing all the staff officers of the army now in the city on leave of absence to be ready at a moment's warning to report to their respective commands. Two additional companies of troops have been stationed at the jail, and it is evidently the intention of the authorities, both civil and military, to protect Guiteau from mob violence. The authorities think it would be a reflection upon this Government and upon the people for the assassin, Guiteau, to be executed by a mob. While all the officials in every branch of the Government share that indignation which demands prompt infliction of punishment upon the assassin, they feel that the dignity of the government requires that the law must take its course, and they are determined to enforce this. Orders from the Navy Department have been issued similar to those from the War Department, that the officers on leave shall prepare to report to their respective commands. The marines at the barracks here and the soldiers at the arsenal have been ordered to be kept in readiness for service at a moment's notice. It is evident that the various reports that there are fears from mob violence outside of that which Guiteau is most concerned, have had an effect upon the officers of the Government.

THE FATE THREATENING GUITEAU.

What District Attorney Corkhill Knows About the Plot to Lynch Him.

Cape May, August 26.—Colonel Corkhill, United States district attorney for the District of Columbia, who has been taking a vacation here, leaves immediately for Washington, having received dispatches that the president cannot possibly live. Colonel Corkhill says he is fully aware of the existence of a secret organization in Washington city, whose purpose is, in the event of President Garfield's death, to break the jail and put an immediate end to the life of the assassin Guiteau. Their desire is to hang Guiteau by a slow process and, in the meantime, each member of the organization is to be allowed to put a bullet in Guiteau's body, taking care not to strike him in any vital part until the last possible moment. The colonel says he has good reasons for the belief that the guards of the jail, who are all of them ex-Union soldiers, know of this secret organization and are in sympathy with it. He says that it has been with the utmost difficulty that the warden of the jail has prevented those guards long before this from finding some excuse to kill Guiteau. This explains the encounter between a guard and Guiteau, which took place in the latter's cell recently. Guiteau knows the guards want to kill him, and for that reason he has suffered great mental anguish since the first relapse of the president. He is so nervous that he gets little or no sleep. The colonel says that while he believes that no torture too great can be visited on Guiteau, he must see that the law is obeyed, which protects Guiteau and secures for him a fair trial before a jury of his countrymen. He says it would never do to go to the world that in the capital of the nation the officers of the law were unable to enforce its mandates and were at the mercy of a mob. All that will be necessary to secure the jail from the interference of a mob will be a battery of artillery. There are now three batteries of United States artillery stationed at the arsenal in Washington and about 250 marines at the navy yard.

IS IT POSSIBLE

that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to have been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.—*Post.*

THE CORN CROP.

Nearly an Average Yield in the Great Western Corn States—Why Farmers Are Disappointed.

Chicago, Ill., August 27.—From five colums of despatches concerning the corn crop in Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Ohio, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky and Minnesota, the *Times* this morning makes the following abstracts: Three-fifths of a crop as compared with last year appears to be a fair estimate for the State of Illinois. The crop of 1880, it must be remembered, however, was a remarkably large one. This fact tends to bring this year's average crop close up to that of ordinary years of production and smaller acreage.

Reports from Iowa, the rival of Illinois as a corn-producing State, are not altogether harmonious. In no section, however, is a full crop expected. The varying reports appear to be due to the fact that many sections were less severely visited by drought than others. The acreage reported is somewhat greater than that of last year and the deficit of the entire crop caused by drought is on this account discounted to a considerable extent. The yield compared with last year is in some localities placed as low as 50 per cent. and the averag yield per acre at 20 to 25 bushels. The crop in this State was also unprecedentedly great, and the presumption, perhaps, is justified that the crop is not much below the average one.

In Missouri the drought was severe and long and the prospects in that State are that the crop will be cut down from one-quarter to one-half.

The crop in Kansas appears likely to fall considerably below the average of usual years. In other States the drought was more or less severely felt and the crop does not by any means promise to be a full one as compared with years of great production. The only relief from a shortage will be the fact that the highly profitable crop of last year encouraged the farmers to put in an increased acreage. It may not be far from the truth to say that the gloomy reports from some sections are in a measure due to the hopes built upon the usual product of 1880. Farmers hoped to see that remarkable yield duplicated this season, and the present certainty that such expectations are not likely to be realized blinds them to the fact that after all the discouragement of bad weather the crop may not fall much below an average.

HARVEST OF THE WORLD.

London, August 23, 1881.—The volume of reports on the harvest of the different countries through out the world, brought by M. Etienne annually, is now being issued. The reports of the wheat crops in France are this year from over a large area and indicate a better crop this year than last. This year's barley is not so good as in 1880 but it is fairly good. The maize crop is ordinary. Oats and rye are fair. On the whole the crops are not up to those of last year, but wheat is not much below the average. None of the crops will be very bad and none will be very good. The crops in Great Britain are described as follows:—Wheat is ten per cent below the average and likely to realize 10,000,000 quarters. Barley is ten per cent above the average and oats are twenty per cent below the average. The year is one in which the farmers are not likely to recoup themselves for losses during the past five years. In Austria and Hungary the crops are good all around. Wheat and barley are both above the average. Rye is very much and oats is slightly under the average. The reports from Italy agree that the crops are of medium quality and much below the abundance of those of 1880. In the Turkish provinces on the Danube the wheat harvest will be medium. Rye is good and abundant. Barley is good as regards quantity, but bad in quality. Oats are very much above the average. All the reports from Russia agree that the barley is the best crop of the year, doubling that of 1880 in quality, but not so plump and weighty. Rye is abundant. Wheat is good. Throughout Germany winter and spring sowings are in marked contrast, the former yielding good and the latter very defective crops. Oats are very good. Barley is thin. None of the crops are of the average. In the Prussian States the crops are fair. The Swiss wheat crop is very poor in quantity owing to drought, but in quality it is very fine. Oats and barley are good in quality and quantity, but there is a small area sown of the latter. Belgian wheat is far below the average. Barley is good, rye and oats are fair. All crops in Spain are bad. All cereals in Holland are in good condition. All reports from the United States agree that the yield will be under the average.

THE ENGLISH HARVEST.

Great Loss Predicted by Reason of the Late Rains.

London, August 26.—The Times, in a leading article, says: With each day there is less hope of a good harvest. The weather has turned against us at the critical moment. The loss to the country from the late rains is to be reckoned by millions. It is impossible to gather in the corn, and it will soon cease to be worth gathering. The situation of our farmers is dismal. For many of them a bad harvest must mean absolute ruin. Farming is a highly skilled enterprise, and if the present race of farmers succumb and are driven out of their business there will be no others capable of succeeding them.

TWO MONTHS WITHOUT RAIN.

Bardstown, Ky., August 23.—It is now nearly two months since rain has fallen in this vicinity, and the effect of such a protracted drought on the corn and grass may be imagined. The farmers report that rain, even yet, would help the late corn. Water for domestic purposes is becoming exceedingly scarce, and many farmers are compelled to drive their stock three or four miles to water.

—O—

IOWA VISITED BY RAIN.

Davenport, Iowa, August 26.—One of the heaviest thunder storms that ever visited this section set in this morning, accompanied by copious rain. This is the first rain in nine weeks. It is feared that it is too late to be of much good to the corn, vegetables and late fruit.

—O—

THE DROUGHT IN KENTUCKY.

Bordestown, Ky., Aug. 24.—It is nearly two months since rain fell in this vicinity. many farmers are compelled to drive their stock three or four miles to water.

FIRE AT MILTON.

Milton, Pa. August 28, 6 p. m.—At noon to-day a small lad discovered fire issuing from the saw mill of Murray, Dougal & Co.'s car shops, which, with considerable lumber was totally destroyed. The flames burnt fiercely and but for the strenuous efforts of the firemen connected with "Miltonian" steam fire engine, a large conflagration would have occurred. The asphaltum roof covering the boiler works of the car shops were on fire, but were extinguished. The planining mill of D. Clinger was in great danger, but was saved. Loss, $7,000; insurance, two-thirds. This fire started about 80 rods west of where the big fire of 1880 started.

IF YOU ARE SICK, READ

the Kidney-Wort advertisement in another column, and it will explain to you the rational method of getting well. Kidney-Wort will save you more doctor bills than any other medicine known. Acting with specific energy on the kidneys and liver, it cures the worst diseases caused by their derangement. Use it at once. In dry and liquid form. Either is equally efficient, the liquid is the easiest, but the dry is the most economical.—*Interior.*

KOUMISS.

The Tartars and some other equestrian tribes, from time immemorial it is said, have practiced the art of brewing a sort of beer from mare's milk; and in later times they have learned how to distill this beer and produce a very potent brandy. Koumiss is the native name of the mare's milk beer, and rack or racky of the koumiss brandy. This koumiss has at times become celebrated among the enlightened people as a health reviver—a fact, by the way, not at all extraordinary, and not necessary dependent upon any good quality of the koumiss. The regular doctors and the standard medicines fail us often that we must not be too severe on the afflicted, who, in their despair, resort to quacks and outlandish devices of the barbarians.

The following account of the preparation of the koumiss by the Tartars is on the authority of a memoir by Dr. Grieve, in 1788, to the Royal Society of Edinburgh. Take any quantity of mare's milk, dilute with a sixth of water, pour it into a wooden vessel, and add as a ferment about one eighth of very sour milk, or better, of old koumiss; cover the vessel with a thick cloth and keep it at a moderate temperature. After standing twenty-four hours, a thick coagulum rises to the top, which must be well mixed in with a beating and a churning. After reposing for another day, it is again stirred till it becomes quite homogeneous, and in this state it forms the new koumiss, which has a sweetish acescent taste. Koumiss, keeps well, and like other beers and wines, with proper care, improves with age in taste and becomes more alcholic.

It is often preserved and transported in bottles made from horse skin; a complete bottle is made from the skin of the hind quarter, the leg part forming the neck of the bottle. We understand that it is the practice of some of the tribes to prepare koumiss in the skin bottles by simply filling up the bottle with fresh milk as fast as the koumiss is consumed. If the rate of using and filling up be properly regulated, a pretty uniform product would be secured, but of course it would be a sort of "alf and 'alf."

It is to be understood that mare's milk is the basis of the genuine koumiss, and no doubt genuine koumiss has a taste and odor peculiar to and characteristic of mare's milk. But as to the chemical constitution, there is very little difference between mare's milk and that of other large mammals, and any kind of milk will produce koumiss closely resembling the genuine; perhaps cow's milk will produce koumiss which will surpass the genuine. The Tarters use mare's milk because of the abundance of horses in comparison with available milk-giving animals. Horses and Tarters have been constant companions for ages, and thus is has come about that the Tarters became experts in the difficult art of making mares and then invent koumiss. The ancient Scotch made a fermented drink out of milk, but not mare's milk, which it is proper to allude to here. The basis of the Scotch drink was whey, which was prepared by keeping it buried in the ground, undisturbed, for at least a year.

A drink under the name of koumiss has been on sale at some of the saloons of this city, which is prepared from a receipt substantially as follows: To one quart of milk add one tablespoonful of sugar and the same of brewer's yeast; when sufficiently fermented, preserve in strong bottles.

Wine whey, and innumerable punches, and Tom-and-Jerries, which contain milk as an essential ingredient, also are related to koumiss. And there are those, constantly increasing in number, who do not allow that milk can be improved for useful purpose by the addition of alcohol.

A few days since the news flashed over the country that koumiss has been recommended in President Garfield's case, and that a supply of it had been forwarded for his use. Koumiss has accordingly become a subject of extensive inquiry, and thus has originated the present article.—*Sc. American.*

THE FORMATION OF ANTHRACITE.

Discovery Made in Excavating for The Lackawanna Court House.

From the Scranton *Republican.*

The excavation for the Lackawanna county court house promises to contribute an interesting chapter to the history of the formation of anthracite. Since the discovery of the "dusky diamond" the busy world has been engaged more with its development, sale and use than in tracing the causes to which its presence is due, and hence we have nothing better than two or three theories, all of them plausible enough, and none satisfactory, concerning its origin and the stages through which it passed in its progress toward perfection. It may well give the workmen pause in its depths of the mine, beneath hundreds of feet of rock and earth, to find in the heart of the black wall of anthracite the delicate and perfect tracery of the ferns whose fronds must have basked in the sunlight of the past centuries. It is in presence of such a fact that the finite mind is oppressed with the length of time and the shortness of the average human life as compared with the simplest silent fact that lies locked away in nature's storehouse. The tiny fern that was the sport of every idle wind that fanned the face of earth in the forgotten cycles has made in the glistening anthracite a more lasting impression than the Cæsars and Napoleons have wrought upon their time. To trace the lessons of the coal measures is a task worth the highest intelligence, and we have no doubt a new and valuable light will be shed upon the subject by the formation to which we refer. Here in the court house excavation is seen, as a greater depth is reached, the different stages through which the vegetable matter passes in the process of carbonization. At first there is the loose, spongy texture of the scraw; a lower level shows it in more compact shade, and so on down until it becomes black, close and sticky. By exposure a piece of this yielding stuff becomes brittle and shines like anthracite. There can be no doubt that it is coal in an undeveloped state. It furnishes an exceedingly interesting study for the geologist. Mr. Harrison Wright, the scholarly secretary of the Wyoming Historical Society, was an enthusiastic visitor to the scene yesterday, and carried away valuable specimens, which he will have submitted to scientific test. We have no doubt the result will repay for the trouble taken in giving fuller information concerning the great product of the anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania.

A WOUND SIMILAR TO THE PRESIDENT'S.

New York, August 28.—Martin Cunningham, aged 22, the man who was shot in the abdomen at Washington Park two weeks ago, and whose wound was in the same place and of the same character as that from which the President is suffering, died to-day at 533 East Twelfth street. The man who shot him, Thomas McLean, is yet at large. An autopsy, which under existing circumstances may be of more than ordinary interest, will be made to determine the course taken by the bullet.

—O—

MORE ABOUT THE INDIANS.

San Francisco, August 23.—A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says: The Sheriff has just arrived from Denver and reports that not less than twenty-five settlers have been killed fifteen miles north of Nutt station within the past few days by Mescalero and Apache Indians who are now moving south towards Chepiqua. One hundred soldiers and fifteen Indian scouts are close in pursuit.

TWO FIRES IN CHICAGO.

Hateley's Packing House and the M'Cormick Reaper Works Burned.

[Special despatch to the World]

Chicago, August 27.—The fire which broke out about 8 o'clock last evening in John Hateley's pork-packing establishment at the Union Stockyards smouldered for nearly three hours, and the firemen thought they would have no difficulty in subduing it, but about midnight the flames broke out from every part of the building, and alarms were sent out which brought to the scene a large portion of the Fire Department of the city. The stock-yards are about a mile and a half south of the city limits, or six miles from the business centre of the city, and there being no telegraphic communication with them at night it was difficult to get reliable information until a late hour. The sky was brightly illuminated by the flames and many exaggerated rumors as to the extent of the fire gained currency. At 1 o'clock a. m. it was learned that the fire was confined to Hateley's establishment, in which 4,000,000 pounds of meat were stored. Hateley's loss is $150,000 on the stock and $100,000 on the building and fixtures. Peter McGeoch, of Milwaukee and Chicago, was the other principal loser, his stock in store being valued at $500,000. Other smaller losses will bring the total up to $1,100,000.

At 3 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the foundry of McCormick's reaper works here. The building was used for repairing and was separated from the main structure, which escaped material damage. The loss is about $50,000, covered by insurance on the whole establishment.

FOREST AND WATER COURSES.

The rapidity with which our forest are disappearing, while scarcely an effort is being made by either the general or the State government to replace those that are cut down, naturally excite the apprehensions of all who understand what important factors trees are in the economy of nature. At a meeting in a Western city some time ago of gentlemen interested in the lumber trade figures were adduced to show that at the present rate of consumption and destruction the forests of Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin will have given out in less than a quarter of a century. The question is one of of the highest importance, and we are glad that it was one of the themes of discussion by the scientific gathering that lately met in Cincinnati. Professor Thompson, of that city, pointed out that there is a close connection between forests and water courses, and that the disappearance of the great timber tracts in a country invariably leads to a decreased depth in its rivers. The most remarkable illustration of this fact is furnished by Palestine, where the small streams are drying up. The Danube, the Elbe, the Rhine, the Mississippi rivers are all said to be much shallower now than formerly, and the scientific explanation is that which we have given. Tree planting is encouraged in some of the States, but so weak and half hearted a way that really very little is done in the matter. For every tree cut down at least two should be planted.

A TRAP FOR SHEEP-KILLING DOGS.

The Lynchburg Virginian describes an ingenious trap devised by a Virginia farmer to capture sheep-killing dogs. Having suffered severely from the depredations of dogs upon his sheep-fold, he built around a number of sheep that dogs had killed an enclosure of rails twelve feet high and about ten feet square at the ground, the sides of the trap sloping inward until an opening was left about five feet square. Any dog could easily climb such a sloping fence and enter the pen, but not even a grey-hound could jump out of it. In three nights the farmer captured forty-six dogs, including fifteen or twenty that had never been seen before in that neighborhood. This, after there had been a public slaughter of all dogs suspected of sheep-killing, save one, whose master could not be convinced of his guilt. The trap was built for his especial benefit, and it caught him the first night.

—O—

KILLED FOR REFUSING TO SELL BEER.

St. Louis, August 26.—Jack Hayes, a butcher by trade, and desperado, went into the saloon of Philip A. Muller, opposite the fair grounds, at 11 o'clock this morning, drank beer and walked out without paying for it. He afterwards went into the saloon again and called for more beer and Muller declined to serve him, whereupon Hayes drew a revolver and sent a ball through Muller's head, killing him instantly. He then started across the country northward, but was pursued by mounted police and captured.

THE HURRICANE IN GEORGIA.

Savannah, Ga., August 29.—By the hurricane of Saturday night Mrs. Stokes and two children, and Richard Fitzgerald, engineer of the steamer H. P. Plant, were drowned. The loss of life among the colored people was very great, the names of fifteen having already been reported. All the people at Shad Island were drowned. News of further disasters are expected during the week.

FIRE AT PLANO, TEXAS.

Galveston, August 27.—A News special from Plano says: "The city of Plano was discovered on fire this morning and now lies in ashes. In two hours fifty-one buildings were destroyed, every business house in the place being destroyed, with the exception of a saloon and lumberyard. The total loss is about $100,000; insurance, $20,000.

—O—

FOUR HORSE THIEVES KILLED.

St. Louis, August 26.—A dispatch from Brocketts, Texas, says: While four horse thieves, belonging to an extensive gang along the Rio Grande, were being brought to this place yesterday by officers, the party was attacked near the town of Dolairs and all of the thieves killed.

—O—

WHAT THE RAILROADS WILL LOSE.

New York, August 27.—It is estimated that at the end of the three months the warring railroads will have lost $8,250,000 in consequence of lower rates.

—O—

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issne. 26 may 7m

—O—

The largest existing pyramid rests on American soil. The Pyramid of Pueblo, in Mexico, is larger than the great Pyramid of Cheops, in Egypt. The latter only covers fourteen acres, while the Mexican one covers forty-four acres of ground, and was originally 600 feet high. It is made of sun-dried brick, and is supposed to have been built 7000 years ago.

—O—

Mrs. Epley, living near Washington, was fatally bitten a few days since by a rattlesnake. A few hours prior to her death a child was born to her, and it is said to be so impregnated with poison that it will die.

Your duty is to keep from getting sick, if you can. With Peruna you can.

St. Louis, August 27.—A despatch from Plano, Texas, says a fire last night destroyed all the business portion of that place. No idea of the loss is given.

The Hon. Samuel Calvin recently sold the timber right on a tract of land in White township, Cambria county, for $45,000. He bought the land and trees some years ago for $1,000.

LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

ELLWOOD, Aug. 24, 1881.

MR. EDITOR:—Having a few leisure moments I concluded to write a few lines, hoping they will be of interest to my Potter twp. friends. I would have written sooner but other matters have required all my time. Business has been fast and with me, and all prospects of it continuing. But I suppose it would be advisable for me not to say much about my business, or about the country either, as I have a number of distant friends in the Loop, who think and say that I misrepresent the state of Illinois and my business. But it makes little difference to me what they think or say—one thing I do know, that, to my knowledge, I do not owe any one a cent. The Loop has been accustomed to having men leave it, over head and ears in debt, but I wish it plainly understood that such was not the case with me. However, some have claimed that I did not pay the rent for my shop, I have simply to say that it is a falsehood. Some have said I misrepresent the country; I would ask, how can a man know that a place is misrepresented if he has never seen it? However, forgetting the past, I have still something to say about the surrounding country and folks. On the 11th of this month I had the pleasure of meeting my friend Chas. E. Hoy, who left the Loop to find a Western home. He arrived safe and sound and is very well pleased with the country. A few days ago Mr. Lingle, Hoy, Dolly and myself took a ride in the country; we stopped with father David Geise and had the pleasure of strolling through his beautiful orchard, which is filled with fine, choice fruit. While there we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. H. Riehel and Miss Ida Wagner. From there we drove to Henry Seltzer's, and had a nice little chat, and then home. All were well pleased with the trip, having seen one of the finest sections of country in the United States. It is the flower garden of the world. While in Pennsylvania I thought it was not to be surpassed, but I find I was mistaken, as I candidly think this place far exceeds any part of Pennsylvania I ever saw. A number of persons think the state of Western society is not such as to be commended. To such I would say that we have our churches, Sunday schools, prayer meeting, etc. Of course quite a number of people do not attend such meetings, but in that respect the East is not far behind, either.

In conclusion I would say that I have never regretted for one moment that I came to Ellwood, and think I will make it my future home. M. T. AULTZ.

NOTHING SHORT OF UNMISTAKABLE BENEFITS,

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, merc

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

That a human bite is as dangerous that of any animal is shown by an occurrence in the German city of Munster, where a man who was bitten in one of his fingers during a fight has had the alternative of losing his arm or his life. Blood poisoning set in, and speedy amputation at the shoulder became necessary.

Of Miss Maria Mitchell, professor of astronomy, it is related that at the time of the appearance of the last comet she had left Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and got as far on her road to Boston as Providence when she became aware of the comet's discovery. Immediately she discontinued her journey and returned to Vassar to make a series of observations. For five nights these were unqualifiedly successful, but at midnight on the sixth an apple tree obstructed her view. Without a moment's hesitation, she summoned a man and had the tree felled, and continued and closed her work with great satisfaction.

The Chinese and Japanese build most of their vessels of teak. This wood is very durable, and will stand the water better than any other wood that is used for shipbuilding. According to the *Australasian Shipping News*, there lies at the bottom of Dusky bay a large vessel that can be plainly seen in clear water. She has been there for centuries, and the Maoris have a legend about her. They say that their grandfathers told them that in their childhood a large vessel sank in Dusky bay; that the crew managed to reach one of the small islands and after living there for years died off one by one. Who they were or where they came from the Maoris could not say. A diver is said to have recently examined this mysterious old hulk. He reported that she is built of teak and appears to be still perfectly sound and firm.

Black birch is pressing its claims to succeed black walnut as an ornamental wood. It is much the same color as cherry, and can be stained so as to look like walnut. Where the land is high and dry the fiber is firm and clear, but in low, wet soil it is soft and of a bluish hue. It is already used largely for the perforated chair bottoms. The Toronto *Globe* says that it is very abundant in Ontario. It is so solid, however, that it does not float after soaking a few days in water, and unless it is so situated as to be rafted with pine logs it has to be dragged great distances by horse power. In consequence of its prospects in superseding walnut, it is already rising in price. Probably, however, says a Western paper, its reign will be of short duration, as the cultivation of black walnut is rapidly becoming a regular industry. It is regarded as one of the most profitable of crops—if one can afford to wait.

A Marengo (Iowa) girl arose in her sleep the other night, walked out of an open window and fell twelve feet to the ground without being awakened. What a model wife she will make. Her husband will not be obliged, when coming in late from the lodge, to tiptoe up the stairs, carefully pull off his boots in the hall and sneak upstairs like a phantom. He can back right into the house, knock over the furniture to his heart's content and get out of his clothes with as much racket as is made at the breaking up of a political convention, and all the time she will slumber sweetly on, dreaming dreams that carry a big percentage of bliss. Then in the morning he can tell her that he came in at 10 o'clock, and that he doesn't suppose she had been asleep ten minutes, and she will kiss him and tell him how kind he is to come in real easy and not awake her. Her name is prudently withheld, but some young man can secure a treasure by packing up his grip-sack and going out to Marengo to spend a few days.

Notwithstanding what has been written in English and French books of American travel, New York city is at a considerable distance from the forests in which wild beasts are hunted by men, and sometimes succeed in reversing the situation. But in the wilderness of water on nearly every side are man-eating monsters which of late have been coming up to the piers and gnashing their teeth at the populace. To venture among them might be as perilous as to go unarmed into an Eastern jungle; yet small boys sit on beer kegs along the docks and anxiously angle for them. Several sharks have thus been hooked, and hauled to dry land through the aid of robust butchers from the stalls near by, and their captors have made large profits by putting small tents over them and charging admittance fees. It has been a feature of the season's catch that each shark captured has turned out to be a man-eater of more conspicuous characteristics and of greater voracity than any of the others—if the averments of its captors have been trustworthy.

The family tree of the Vassars will be a list of philanthropists. Matthew Vassar, nephew of the founder of Vassar college for females, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., after devoting many years of his life to its service, bequeathed a large share of his property to that and kindred institutions in Poughkeepsie. The college receives $130,000, the Vassar Brothers' Home for Aged Men $15,000, the Vassar Brothers' Hospital $85,000, and the last-named institution is also made ordinary legatee, giving it, probably, a very large endowment. These latter charities are the work of the two brothers, who bear the same name as the Vassar brothers of the last generation. Another charity, the Institute for the Poughkeepsie Scientific and Literary association, is not remembered in the will, as the project was begun after the will was drawn. The surviving brother, John Guy Vassar, announces that he renounces in advance all legacies under Matthew's will, and will erect the institute as a monument to his memory. This is a rare partnership in good works, the recollection of which will be sweet in men's mouths for many a day.

Every Man His Own Doctor.

Many a man who, if his horse or cow is sick, sends at once for the veterinary practitioner, will run the risk of prescribing for ailments of his own that are on the face of them quite as serious and as much in need of professional treatment.

He will take the advice of an ignorant neighbor as to what is "good for" an illness, when he would laugh at the idea of going to the same person for counsel in any other business or concern whatever. In the days of our grandmothers, when the household materia medica consisted of "roots and yarbs," with a few simple drugs like epsom salts, this domestic or "lay" prescribing was less dangerous than in these latter days when concentrated and powerful agents have become so common and familiar.

The household remedies of the olden time were rarely liable to do much harm, even if they did no good. The cure was generally in reality left to nature, though the "roots and yarbs" got the credit of it. But most of the drugs of our day are not of this inert or negative character, and the danger in their use by the ignorant is a real or serious danger.

The most powerful medicines that unprofessional people of a former generation ventured to fool with bore about the same relation to those in vogue that gunpowder does to nitro-glycerine; yet the latter are used even more recklessly than the former ever were. A little knowledge is not always a dangerous thing, but when it leads a man to think that he can "doctor" himself, in ailments of any serious nature, the old and often-abused proverb is indisputably true.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

The barbab tree of South Africa may be barked or burned out without injury to the tree, and it continues to live and growfor some time after it is cut down.

Capturing a Bear.

It will be remembered that a sad and fatal accident occurred at Madison a few years ago, by a team being frightened at a performing Frenchman and a grizzly bear, and that it cost the city a good deal of money to settle the costs. Other towns resolved that they would not have any more bear performances in the streets. There was no town that was loaded for bears, after that accident, any heavier than La Crosse. The Mayor, Joe Clark, was red hot, and he told the Chief of Police, Hatch, never to allow a man with a performing bear to come into the town. Hatch didn't want anything better than a bear fight, and he said he should smile to see a Canadian Frenchman get up a bear dance in that town, as long as he walked the streets. When the new Mayor, Smiley, took the office, he had only one order to give the police, and that was to keep an eye out for bears. There was consternation in La Crosse on Tuesday, when a boy came up to the police office and said there was a man down town with a performing bear, and Hatch spit on his hands and told Pernue Clark to follow him. The bear was hitched to the hind axle of a wagon, and the owner was in a saloon taking a drink. Hatch said he would go in the saloon and capture the man, and told Pernue to bring the bear right up to the station. Pernue didn't exactly like the way the thing was divided up, and he suggested that maybe he had better go in after the man, and let Hatch take the bear, as he was an old bear hunter, but Hatch said the man was a desperado, and he'd better surround him. So Hatch went in and got the unresisting Frenchman, and started off, telling Pernue to hurry up with the bear. Pernue is a man that, if he wanted a bear, had rather hire a man to go after it, but the eye of the chief was on him, and he walked up to the bear and took hold of the chain and said, "Come along, Mr. Bear." The bear reached up one claw and took hold of Pernue's clothes about the small of the back and closed his claws and twisted a little and there was about a pound of coat tail and pantaloons cloth and shirt that all came off together in a wad, and with a pale face Pernue started up towards the lockup to help Hatch hold the man. He overtook them as they arrived at the calaboose, and Hatch asked him why he didn't bring the bear, and he said he came up to find out of the Frenchman what the bear's name was. He said he never could take a bear if he didn't know its name. He put on a rubber coat to cover the place where the bear stepped on him and by this time Sam Campbell and Dave Littlejohn, the other policemen, had arrived, and they all went down after the bear. The boys made a good deal of fun of Pernue's clothes, and Sam said the way to handle a bear was to look him right in the eye and paralyze him. Pernue said he would let Sam paralyze the bear, but before he got him paralyzed on more than one side the bear would rip all the clothes off him. Arriving at the wagon, Hatch said he would stand on the wagon tongue, and hold it down, and they could surround the bear. The bear was laying in the sand asleep, and they got all around him, and were just going to pounce on him, when he rose up and the air seemed full of bears. The air seemed fairly fixed. With one paw he grabbed Campbell by the slack of the trousers, and with the other he clawed Littlejohn on the shoulder, and he ripped their clothes scandalous, while Pernue got behind a dry-goods box and Hatch held on to the wagon tongue. The bear stood up on his hind feet with both forepaws full of blue flannel clothing, and the police held a counsel of war on the wagon tongue. Finally they all got hold of the wagon and hauled it to the lockup, the bear following, and then they gave the Frenchman his liberty and three dollars if he would take his bear and get out of town, and the last they saw of him he was going towards Winona, locked arms with the bear, laughing, and the police went to a tailor shop o see if it would cost more to mend their clothes than it would to get a new suit. Now they get together evenings and talk over the bear business, and Hatch asks them why they did not chloroform the bear, and use some judgment. —*Peck's Sun.*

A Boiling Lake.

Professor Henry A. Ward, formerly of the University of Rochester, N. Y., is writing letters touching his travels in New Zealand, some of which detail singular experiences. In his last he says: I came from Auckland by steamer south for 125 miles along the east coast to the town of Tamanga. I hired a twenty-ton cutter and started to visit the sea volcano. We sailed all night and at daybreak we had before us a great mountain of black scoria, 830 feet high, from the top of which, with much force, went white clouds of vapor to a height of fully 2,000 feet. Reaching the shore it was not easy traveling, for in places the black pebbles of the beach were all astir with water boiling up through them—water so hot that a misstep might scald the foot seriously. At this point the crater wall has been broken down almost to the sea level and we could look into the great hollow island. The crater is circular, a full mile in diameter, and hemmed in by walls many hundred feet high and very precipitous. The crater floor was an uneven plain of volcanic ash and scoria, with many little fumaroles or blow holes, through which hot sulphur vapors came wheezing out, while every few minutes there was beneath our feet a smart trembling and a low, dull rolling roar. The smoke of vapor began to thicken as we went along and we soon found the cause. We were stopped short by a great lake of steaming water, quite filling this end of the crater, and being, as we could see when the clouds lifted, nearly half a mile from either side. The water was too hot to comfortably bear the hand in it, and was further insupportable to either touch or taste by a strong infusion of alum and sulphuric acid which bit painfully at any scratch or sore upon our skin. On the further border of the lake and half around its shore was a row of the most violent solfataras I have ever seen. They had built for themselves little pillar-like cones from ten to thirty feet high and a yard or two in diameter at its base, and through these open chimneys they were trumpeting steam and roaring sulphuric gases with a violence that was frightful to contemplate, and such demoniacal screeching and din as afflicted our ears, even as the long distance where we stood. We dragged the rowboat along the volcano's floor and launched it upon the boiling lake. The water of the lake was of a milky opaque cast, but we could feel with our oars that it was in most places not over ten feet deep. Lines upon the shore showed that it daily rose and fell slightly with the tide of the sea outside. In many spots the water was boiling furiously with so much froth and foam, while still its heat was much below the boiling point of 212 Fahrenheit. These were dangerous places, the abundant air in the water diminished materially its buoyancy, and our boat sank alarmingly low in crossing them. We landed across the lake at one of the solfataras nearest to the beach and proceeded to demolish it with our oars. It was a chimney about two feet in diameter, clay without, and within it was lined with crystals of sulphur of a beautiful straw-yellow, splashed with vermilion spots. Pushing in the top of this chimney the fragments would first fall down its throat and then come flying out into the air, with explosions that were amusingly like a prolonged stentorian cough.

There were 10,654 births in Boston in 1880, there being an excess of 210 males. The marriages in the same time numbered 3,973 and the deaths 8,612, no less than 2,004 of the latter being infants under one year of age.

Chinese mandarins or governors often sentence offenders to lie on the ground and receive thirty strokes of the bamboo, while for great crimes men are strangled or beheaded.

PRESERVE THE HEALTH.

Sanitary Precautions to Prevent the Spreading of Infectious Diseases.

The New York State board of health publishes the following memorandum of sanitary precautions against the spreading of contagious and infectious poisons, because most of them can be "stamped out," and all of them can be controlled. These rules are applicable to any locality:

Cleanliness and ventilation are in all cases and everywhere of the first importance. The diseases which are spread chiefly from place to place and from person to person by means of their own infection or contagion are to be regarded and treated as enemies, to be resisted and stamped out. The propagation of some of them with the help of local causes, seen or unseen, and the fatality, as well as spread, of each one of them is increased by personal uncleanliness and local unhealthfulness. Diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, puerperal fever and smallpox are the most pestilent of these infectious diseases in this State. But typhoid fever and malignant cholera are infectious by means of excremental matters rather than from bodily emanations. Typhus spreads by its personal contagion, and it originates among crowded and uncleanly people. These diseases and all infections and contagions require disinfection and all sanitary precautions that prevent infection.

Smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria or measles.—The patient should be kept in a separate room (preferably on an upper floor) from which, if possible, carpets, curtains, stuffed furniture, clothing and other articles not required for immediate use, should be removed beforehand; and no person except the physician, nurse or parent should be allowed to enter the sick room, or to touch any of the articles used therein, until after thorough disinfection.

To disinfect clothing, etc., in the sick room.—Keep in the room a tub containing a quarter of a pound of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt to each gallon of water. All bed linen, towels, clothing, handkerchiefs, etc., used about the patient, should be allowed to soak in this solution for at least an hour before removal from the room, and afterward be thoroughly boiled, separate from the rest of the family washing. Never send such articles to a public laundry.

To disinfect discharges from the patient.—Use the same disinfecting fluid as in disinfecting clothing, but three times stronger, or use copperas water, made by dissolving a pound and a half of copperas in a gallon of water. The latter answers for all excremental discharges, while the former is best for all articles of clothing and furniture. All vessels used in the sick room should be disinfected with one or other of these disinfecting fluids, unless immediately immersed in boiling water. Disinfect the discharges and clothing immediately.

Typhoid fever.—The poison lies in the discharges from the bowels, which should be at once disinfected with the solution of the zinc-salt or of copperas. Particular care should be exercised to prevent any possible contamination of sources of drinking water with these discharges. Bed clothing or other articles soiled by the evacuations should be treated with the solution, and be boiled.

Dysentery and cholera.—Adopt the same regulations as in typhoid fever.

Typhus fever.—Enforce free ventilation and disinfection of clothing, as above described. Attend to the fumigation of the sick room and its bedding.

To prevent the body of the patient from spreading contagion.—In the eruptive diseases, especially in scarlet fever, the patient's body should be annointed at least twice a day with oil, lard or vaseline, containing about ten grains of carbolic acid or of thymol to the ounce. This process should be maintained until the bran-like scaling of the skin is at an end. The zinc-salt solution should be used as directed. Before again associating with unprotected persons, the patient should have several complete ablutions, including thorough washing of the hair with soap or borax; and none of the clothing worn for several days before the disease declared itself should be again used until thoroughly disinfected and ventilated in the open air several days.

Avoid visiting houses where there are any of these diseases. Occupants of such houses should not visit.

Disinfection of houses and apartments. —Fumigation with sulphur is the only practicable method for disinfecting the house, as well as furniture, bedding, etc., that cannot be steamed or boiled. For this purpose the rooms to be disinfected must be vacated. Close the rooms as tightly as possible, place the sulphur in iron pans supported upon bricks in wash-tubs containing a little water, set it on fire by hot coals, or with the aid of a spoonful of alcohol, and keep the room tightly closed twenty-four hours. For a room of dimensions equal to ten feet square, or 100 square feet of floor space, at least two pounds of sulphur should be used; for larger rooms, proportionally increased quantities. After fumigation, the freest possible ventilation should be practiced. All woolen clothing, silks, furs, stuffed bed-covers, beds and other articles which cannot be treated with zinc solution, should be hung in the room during fumigation, their surfaces thoroughly exposed, and their pockets turned inside out. Afterward they should be hung in the open air, beaten and shaken. Pillows, beds, stuffed mattresses, upholstered furniture, etc., should be ripped open, the contents spread out and thoroughly fumigated. Carpets are best fumigated on the floor, but should afterward be removed to the open air and thoroughly beaten. Many of such articles may be disinfected in an oven or steam-heated tank, at a temperature of from 212 degrees to 250 degrees Fahrenheit, maintained for five or six hours.

Disinfection of premises, etc.—Cellars, yards, stables, gutters, privies, cess-pools, water-closets, drains, sewers, etc., should be repeatedly and profusely drenched with copperas solution, which is easily kept ready for use, at full strength, by hanging a basket containing about sixty pounds of copperas in a barrel of water, and renewing the supply from time to time.

Corpses should be thoroughly washed with a zinc solution of triple strength; should then be wrapped in a sheet wet with this strongest disinfecting solution, and buried as soon as practicable.

Note.—There are no substitutes for cleanliness and fresh air. The deodorizers, which are much used as disinfectants, are deceptive.

Queen Victoria's Income.

A correspondent has been reckoning the income of the queen, and he came to the conclusion that her majesty is the richest woman in the world, her fortune being worth about fifteen millions sterling. He reckons it thus: Annual income, nearly £400,000; expenditure, less than half that sum; annual saving, at least £200,000; add interest at three per cent. per annum for forty-one years. This leaves out of reckoning the first two years, during which her father's debts, £200,000, were paid off. The interest alone on this huge accumulation of fifteen millions at three per cent. would be £450,000, to which we have to add the annual saving of £200,000, and this gives the queen an annual income of £650,000, or about $3,250,000.

A New Soporific.

An Austrian chemist is said to have devised a soporific, of which a few drops sprinkled on the head and face will stupefy a man in a few seconds. He gave it the name of "Tamer," and offered to sell the secret of its preparation to the Austrian government. But the government has not only refused to purchase it, but has ordered the police authorities to formally order the inventor to discontinue his experiments, and to abstain from using in any way his invention or communicating it to others.

FOR THE LADIES.

Reappearance of the Hoopskirt.

A ripple prevalent on the surface of fashionable society is occasioned by the question whether crinoline is to be or not to be. American modistes, merchants and society leaders are far from being in accord regarding it, and to-day the hoopskirt, crinoline, fardingale, or by whatever name it may be called, seems to occupy a position in the domain of fashion not unlike that assigned to Mohammed's coffin. Yet the guess may be ventured that the reappearance of this article of dress in a modified form, and shorn of its exaggerated proportions, is only a question of time, and that in the near future it will be as universally worn as it was ten years ago. History shows that it has held its own with here and there a lapse of a decade or two, in spite of the merciless criticisms and the jibes and jeers of the sterner sex, from the days of Elizabeth down to the era of the displeasing "tilting" hoop.

The amplitude of crinoline as worn in this country at that period was a serious objection to its use. It was also rightly urged that women occupied more than her proper share of space in the world, monopolizing all the room in railroad cars, on the pavement and in home and social circles, and "help" in the kitchen made herself in more senses than one "too big for her place." The hoopskirt, if made in moderate proportions, is an accessory of dress most agreeable to the wearer. Aside from the question of taste and fashion, it is promotive of health and comfort, and relieves women of many grievous burdens and resulting ills due to the oppressive weight of the many skirts usually worn in the absence of crinoline. In England the hoopskirt appears to be less in vogue than it was early in the season. This is no doubt largely due to the example of the English princesses, who speak of it as "that hideous invention." But despite the disfavor with which it is regarded in the royal household and by leaders of fashion here and elsewhere, its reinstatement as an indispensable article of dress may be confidently predicted.—*New York Evening Post.*

Fashion Notes.

Black watered silks are combined with plain silk for autumn wear.

A very handsome fan is of dark red silk with sunflowers painted upon it.

Long, loose matinee sacks are made of dark cashmere, trimmed with three lines of gold braid.

An Italian straw shepherdess' hat has a large bow of pink moire ribbon and a tuft of rosebuds.

Parrots' and doves' heads encircled with brilliants are a favorite decoration on bonnets and for the hair.

Broad linen collars worn with gingham suits are embroidered with a narrow vine or dots to match the dress.

The Princess of Wales seems particularly addicted to "polka spots," and this makes them quite popular this season in muslins and mulls.

Handkerchiefs are of blue, pink or lilac, with the name embroidered in script. Others are of ecru linen, with a whip, horseshoe or other sporting emblem.

Young ladies wear their hair in ropelike coils flat on the back, so broad they extend toward the ears and knotted mysteriously at the top, whence they project over the head.

Little rush baskets take the place of shopping bags. They are open, worked and lined with fine ruby, peacock blue or olive cashmere or silk, with a deep bag top drawn together by ribbon strings.

English fashions are gaining year by year greater weight in feminine attire. They have always been authority on tailor-made garments, but now their authority is spreading to other departments of dress.

With riding habits are worn plain Byron collars of white linen, with a small knot of flowers fastened at the throat and the handkerchief is tucked in the front of the dress, showing a small corner of it.

One of the most beautiful toilets worn at Saratoga was of heavy Spanish lace, black and beautifully embroidered in gold thread. With this was worn a superb Brazilian topaz necklace and bracelets, and a topaz aigrette clasped the golden plumes in the large Reubens hat.

POSTAGE.

The Different Rates to Different Countries—An Interesting Table.

The figures give postage in cents. Where the italic *c* is used, matter must be prepaid. When the *a* is used, additional postage is charged on delivery. Employment of both letters means compulsory payment and additional charge. The quoted rate is on each half ounce:

Africa	5	Jamaica	5
Algeria	17	Japan	5
Argentine Confed	5	Liberia	5
Aspinwall, *c*	5	Madagascar, *c*	23
Australia, *c a*	5	Maderia Islands	5
Austria	5	Malta	5
Azores	5	Martinique	5
Bahamas	5	Mexico	5
Belgium	5	Morocco, *c a*	15
Bermuda	5	Mozambique	5
Bolivia, *c a*	17	Natal	15
Borneo	5	Netherlands	5
Brazil	5	Newfoundland	5
B. Honduras	5	New Grenada, *c a*	5
Buenos Ayres	5	New Zealand, *c*	12
Canada	5	Nicaragua, *c a*	5
Canada, *c*	3	Norway	5
Canary Island	5	Panama, *c a*	5
Cape Good Hope	15	Paraguay, *c a*	17
Ceylon	5	Patagonia, *c a*	27
Chili, *c a*	17	Persia	5
China	5	Peru	5
Costa Rica, *c a*	5	Phillipine Islands	5
Denmark	5	Poland	5
Ecuador	5	Port Rico	5
Egypt	5	Portugal	5
Falkland Islands	5	Rounania	5
Fiji Islands, *c a*	5	Russia	5
Finland	5	St. Helena	27
France	5	St. Thomas	5
French Colonies	5	Salvador	5
Germany	5	San Domingo	5
Gibralter	5	Sandwich Islands, *c*	6
Gt. Brit. & Ireland	5	Scotland, *c*	5
Greece	5	Servia	5
Greenland	5	Shanghai, *c a*	5
Grenada	5	Siam, *c*	10
Greytown, *c a*	13	Spain	5
Guadaloupe	5	Sweden	5
Guatemala, *c a*	10	Switzerland	5
Guiana	5	Tripolis	5
Hayti, *c a*	5	Tunis	5
Holland	5	Turkey	5
Honduras	5	Uruguay	5
Hungary	5	Venezuela	5
Iceland	5	West Indies, *a*	13
India	5	Zanzibar, *c*	5
Italy	5		

WISE WORDS.

To win, work and wait—but work a good deal more than you wait.

Beautiful are the admonitions of him whose life accords with his teachings.

Discourage cunning in a child; cunning is the ape of wisdom.

Good actions ennoble us, and we are the sons of our own deeds.

The chains which cramp us most are those which weigh on us least.

The only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue; the only lasting treasure, truth.

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once, and this forever.

Death removes the shutters from the windows of the soul. Why should we dread his coming, since his work is to let light and air into the rooms which are now dark and suffocating?

When the heart is pure, there is hardly anything that can mislead the understanding in matters of immediate personal concernment.

Insult not misery, neither deride infirmity, nor ridicule deformity; the first shows inhumanity, the second folly, and the third pride.

Misfortunes are moral bitters which often restore the healthy tone of the mind after it has been cloyed and sickened by the sweets of propriety.

None are so invincible as half-witted people who know just enough to excite their pride, but not so much as to cure their ignorance.

There is a gift that is almost a blow, and there is a kind word that is munificence; so much is there in the way we do things.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

A FIRE at Foxburg, Pa., destroyed twelve buildings, entailing a total loss of about $22,000.

DR. E. L. PATTINGILL, a prominent physician of Hancock, N. Y., committed suicide the other day by running a stiletto through his throat. He was twenty-eight years of age and had a good practice.

THE governors of Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont and Rhode Island, together with the mayors of most of the New England cities, were present at the opening of the exhibition of the New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' institute in Boston. Dr. Loring, United States commissioner of agriculture, was the orator of the day.

The fund started some time ago in New York city for Mrs. Garfield now amounts to about $160,000.

Arthur Merritt, alias the Hon. Alfred T. Marvin, alias Thomas Marvin, alias David Linsley, alias General Morton, etc., who has made himself notorious recently by marrying women of good social position at Richmond, Va., and at Lakewood, N. J., was arrested at Lynn, Mass. Merritt's career for many years seems to have been devoted to advertising for governesses, marrying young women and widows, counterfeiting, committing forgeries and obtaining money under false pretenses. He is known to have married no less than ten different women.

AN anti-monopoly conference was held a few days ago in Utica, N. Y., about fifty delegates being present. General Alexander S. Divin was elected president, and the following committee prepared an address and resolutions in conformity with the views of the meeting: William J. Fowler, of the State Farmers' alliance; William Thurstone, of the Buffalo Board of Trade; F. B. Thurber, of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation; John F. Henry, of the New York Chamber of Commerce; Herman Glass, of the S ate Farmers' alliance; Nelson B. Kilmer, of the Millers' association, and Josiah Skull, of the Dairymen's association.

HARTMANN, the alleged Russian Nihilist, who was reported to have fled to Canada because he feared being given up by the United States to the Russian government, returned to New York a few days ago and declared his intention of becoming a citizen of this country.

GENERAL NOYES, ex-minister from the United States to France, arrived in New York a few days ago. He says that M. de Lesseps' Panama canal scheme is not much heard of now, and that the canal can never be a success, excepting under an agreement between the United States and the Columbian States.

AT the annual meeting of the American Bar association in Saratoga, N. Y., Hon. Clarkson N. Potter was elected president.

A MORTGAGE for $50,000,000 on the New York, West Shore and Buffalo railroad was filed the other day in Albany, N. Y.

CHARLES STOCKLEY was hanged at Batavia, N. Y., for the murder of John Welker, a well-to-do farmer. Welker was plowing in a field when Stockley deliberately walked up and fired three shots at him, the last one with fatal effect. Stockley had been employed by Welker as a farm hand and had sought to marry Welker's sixteen-year-old daughter Lizzie, but was refused both by the girl and her parents, and the only motive for the crime was revenge.

GOVERNOR CORNELL has issued a proclamation appointing fifteen prominent citizens of New York to entertain such distinguished Frenchmen as may visit America to attend the Yorktown celebration.

West and South.

CAPTAIN H. W. HOWGATE, ex-disbursing officer of the signal service department, and well known in connection with schemes for Polar exploration, was arrested at Mt. Clemens, Mich., charged with the embezzlement of $40,000 of public funds. He said he could explain matters satisfactorily. An officer started with him for Washington.

THERE has been a volcanic eruption in a mountain in Idaho. The mountain sent forth a column of fire and smoke several hundred feet in height and a rock, which fell at a distance of several miles from the place of eruption.

A RUFFIAN in Illinois tied a small boy to a railroad track and left him to be run over by a train. As the train came along the boy managed to wriggle to one side, and escaped with a broken rib and foot.

Two men were instantly killed and two others fatally mangled by an explosion of nitro-glycerine in a mining camp near Gunnison, Col.

A GANG of robbers entered the smoking-car of a train near Granada, Col., blew out the lights and began robbing the passengers of their money. A colored United States soldier in the car refused to give up $500 that he had and was shot by one of the outlaws. In turn the soldier shot one of the latter and killed him. This frightened the others, and they left without any booty.

A PARTY of six Americans were attacked by a body of Mexicans near Tombstone, Arizona, and four of them were killed and one seriously wounded, the sixth man making his escape amid a shower of bullets. A Tombstone paper says of the affair: "The immediate cause of the killing is as follows: A party of 'Rustlers,' as they are called, went into Mexico last month and stole some cattle. They were followed by Mexicans, who got so close upon them that they were obliged to abandon the stock. This was at a point in the vicinity of the late murder. The Mexicans took the stock and started back home, picking up such cattle and horses as they chanced to meet. The stock was missed, and a party of sixteen Americans started in pursuit, overtook the Mexicans, had a fight with them and retook the stock. This occurred during the latter part of July. It is probable that the recent raiders were some of the same party defeated last month. Great excitement prevails in Tombstone and vicinity. A large party has been raised to avenge the murderers. The Clinton boys, whose father was among the slain, have also raised a body of men, numbering altogether over 200, and as desperate a gang as could be imagined. They will carry the war into Mexico. Apprehension is felt for the Americans in Sonora, as it will more than likely be a war of retaliation. Serious international complications will arise unless immediate steps are taken to put a stop to the existing disorders."

A WATERSPOUT has done great damage to railroad property in Colorado, washing away many bridges.

In Terrell county, Ga., a colored man named Hudson went to the farmhouse of David Lee after the family had retired and told the farmer that his woods were on fire and his fences burning. Hudson went out with Lee, who soon returned with an ax, with which he killed Mrs. Lee and a colored girl and stunned another colored girl. He then stole $500 and fled, but was captured and lodged in jail. Mr. Lee was found dead in the woods with his head split open.

THE crops in Ohio will be considerably smaller this year than last, the estimates being: Wheat, seventy-two per cent., or 38,000,000 bushels, against 52,500,000 bushels in 1881; corn, seventy per cent., or 74,000,000 bushels, against 105,000,000 bushels; oats, 107 per cent., or 22,500,000 bushels, against 21,000,000 bushels.

GENERAL LESLIE COOMBS, a veteran of the war of 1812, and a man who for more than half a century past has taken a prominent part in the affairs of Kentucky, died a few days ago in Lexington, Ky., aged eighty-eight years.

LIEUTENANT SMITH, four soldiers and a mining expert named Daly were killed in a fight with Indians in Texas.

From Washington.

THE following crop reports have been issued from the department of agriculture:

SPRING WHEAT.—The returns of August 1 give a condition of spring wheat of 81, against 88 last year, and 84 in 1879. Compared with the crop of last year there is reported a heavy decrease in the States of Iowa and Illinois, a slight decrease in Minnesota, Nebraska and California, while in Wisconsin and all the New England States there is an increase. Reports from Dakota indicate a fair crop, with a large increase in acreage.

TOBACCO.—At the date of the returns to this department in the Northern and Middle Atlantic States the crop was reported better than last year. In Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri it was suffering from drought. In Wisconsin it is reported better than last year.

CORN.—The general average condition of corn on August 1 is 77. Last month it stood at 90. In August, 1880, the condition was 98. The Atlantic Coast States make a showing somewhat better than the general average, except in South Carolinia, where excessive drought has cut down the figures to 41. Louisiana and Texas report 57 and 46 respectively. Tennessee's average falls to 64. In the great corn-growing region the highest reports are 95 in Wisconsin and 92 in Nebraska, and the lowest 74 in Kansas.

THE following cable messages passed between Queen Victoria and Mrs. Garfield. The queen's message read thus: "I am most anxious to know how the President is to-day and to express my deep sympathy with you both." Mrs. Garfield replied as follows: "Your majesty's kind inquiry finds the President's condition changed for the better. In the judgment of his medical advisers there is strong hope of his recovery. His mind is entirely clear, and your majesty's kind expressions of sympathy are most grateful to him, as they are gratefully acknowledged by me."

THE Spanish government has invited the United States government to send representatives to the congress of the Association of Americanists, which meets at Madrid on September 25. A large number of subjects relating to the prehistoric era in America will be discussed.

AN order is soon to be issued from the post-office department allowing postmasters, when requested, to detain and destroy offensive postal cards.

THE following notice has been issued by Secretary Windom to holders of so-called five per cent. registered bonds: "Notice is hereby given that the department will redeem upon presentation, without rebate of interest, the outstanding five per cent. registered bonds (funded loan of 1881) embraced in the one hundred and fourth call, maturing October 1, next. Parties transmitting bonds for redemption should address them to the "Secretary of the Treasury. Loan Division, Washington, D. C.," and all the bonds included in this notice should be assigned to the "Secretary of the Treasury for Redemption." Where checks in payment are desired in favor of any one but the payee, the bonds should be assigned to "The Secretary of the Treasury for redemption, for account of ——" (here insert name of person or persons to whose order the check should be made payable)." The bonds which it is proposed to redeem aggregate about $30,000,000, as nearly as can be ascertained by the treasury officers.

Foreign News

GAMBETTA attempted to speak at a political meeting in Paris, but the tumult was so great, some of the ten thousand persons present being opposed to the orator while others were friendly to him, that after vainly trying for twenty minutes to speak he was compelled to desist and retired, denouncing his enemies as cowards.

LATER reports put the number of killed by the fall of scaia during a bull-fight in Marseilles at seventeen and the number of injured at 250.

FORTY persons were arrested in Stettin, Germany, for parading the streets and uttering anti-Jewish cries.

A FRENCH camp in Algiers was surprised recently by insurgent Arabs and twenty soldiers were killed.

THE wheat crop in England, according to that excellent authority, Mr. James Caird, has been injured by rain and mildew. Owing to diminished capital farmers have taken to a lower scale of farming. Mr. Caird estimates that England will require 16,000,000 quarters (128,000,000 bushels) of foreign wheat. In France the wheat crop is scant. The live stock in Great Britain has decreased twelve per cent. within the last two years.

A CABLE dispatch says: Messrs. Cowers, Lewis and Allen charge that they have indubitable proof that J. N. D. Shinkel, the stroke of the crew, sold their race with the Austrian crew at Vienna. They have personally charged him with the fact, and say they intend on their arrival in America to publish the evidence in their possession. Suspicion was awakened at the moment of his pretended faint, and the suspicion has since been amply confirmed.

THE British Columbia town of Yale has been almost entirely swept away by the flames. Nearly all the business houses, three hotels, the jail, the court-house and residences have been destroyed.

THE harvest in England has been hampered by cold winds and heavy rains, and the crop will be below the average.

AN Arab fanatic who "ran amuck" through the streets of Suss, calling on the Arabs to join him in a holy war, was brought before the bey of Tunis, who had him hanged forthwith.

STANLEY, the explorer, is reported to be lying dangerously ill in Africa, and to have little faith in his recovery.

A Cairo (Egypt) dispatch says that news has been received at Soudan of an affray between the population and the soldiery, caused by the preaching of a false prophet. One hundred and twenty Egyptian soldiers were killed.

THE French elections have resulted in an overwhelming victory for the republicans. The irreconcilables and advanced radicals were beaten on every hand and the Bonapartists also suffered.

THE ameer of Afghanistan is actively organizing a fresh army and the hill tribes are joining his standard. Ayoob Khan, the pretender, has issued a proclamation in which he styles himself as the conqueror and ameer of Afghanistan.

Lady Artists on a Lark in Maine.

Life had quickly settled into regularity. Every morning sketch books and easels, paint boxes and palettes came out; the girls broke up into groups of two or three, and started out in various ways to work. Not a picturesque spot but had sketchers encamped about it; a dilapidated set of bars, the scorn of cows but the delight of an artist; a pile of rocks in an orchard, the thorn in the flesh to a farmer, who stared openeyed to find it attractive to somebody; a path through the woods; or a luxuriant group of tall ferns. The neighborhood was an unworked mine of wealth. One could not turn in any direction without seeing a charming spot that she longed to carry away with her, and the only regret of the enthusiastic students was that each one had not two pairs of hands to work with. Dinner brought them all home, and then came criticism, comparison and much pleasant talk over canvas and paper, ending—in the Lark's Nest—in nailing the studies to the wall, and making ready for the next day's work.

Before long some of the daily needs of girlish humanity became pressing, and a party was made up to visit the "store" of the neighborhood—a barn-like place, with drugs and dress goods, hardware and groceries, all in one room.

"Have you straw hats?" asked the first girl.

The clerk was sorry, but they were out of hats.

"What! no hats?" in a chorus from the party who had been seized with an ambition for broad-rim hats.

"I should like some shoe-buttons," began the second.

These, alas! they never kept.

"What! no shoe-buttons?" in one breath again.

"Please show me some ribbons," spoke up the third.

The clerk regretted to say that ribbons were not in stock.

"What! no ribbons?" cried the chorus, in dismay.

"Writing paper, if you please," cried the fourth, sure that she at least could supply her wants.

The clerk was embarrassed. He began to have a horror of the chorus, and hesitated whether he had better slip out of a back door and let his inquisitors find out for themselves his stock, or whether he had better laugh. He decided on the latter just in time, for Peggy began:

"I want some rye flour for sunburn."

The man shook his head.

"What! no rye flour?"

Clip had been looking about, and seeing potatoes, a thought struck her. "I say, girls," she began, in eager whispers, "now we're out here in the woods, and no callers, we might eat—onions!"

"Onions! onions!" whispered one and another. "Delightful! so we will!"

"I love onions!" cried Clip; and, turning to the amused shop ke